THE *Devout Singer's Guide*,

Containing all the

COMMON TUNES

Now in Uſe, with

Select Portions

OF THE

PSALMS

Adapted to each TUNE,

And RULES for Singing

TREBLE and BASS.

To which is prefix'd,

Directions for PARISH CLARKS in the Choice of Proper PSALMS on moſt Occaſions.

Recommended by

DANIEL WARNER, *Singing-Maſter.*

LONDON,

Printed for *S. S.* and Sold by *Edmund Parker* at the *Bible* and *Crown* in *Lombard-ſtreet*, and *John Hare* Muſical Inſtrument-maker at the *Viol* and *Flute* in *Cornhill*. 1711.

Note, This Book is bound up with *Common-Prayers* or the *Pſalms*, &c.

Directions for PARISH CLARKS in the Choice of *Proper Psalms* to be *Sung* after *Sermon*.

If the Subject of the Sermon *be*	SING
Exhortations to Praise God in General	33, 34, 81, 95, 96, 107, 117, 147.
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For his Redeeming us	107, 103.
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The

MVSEVM BRITANNICVM

The good Man wants nothing — 23, 28, 34, 2d part.
Loving and delighting in God — 18.
Putting our Truſt in him — 4, 2d pt. 16, 43, 84, 125.
Approving our ſelves to him — 16.
Seeking his Face — 105.
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The Dignity of Man — 8.
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The Joys of Heaven — 16.
Confeſſion of Sin — 51.
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Spite and Malice — 43.
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Evil Thoughts — 15.
Evil Words — 15, 34, 3d part. 141.
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The

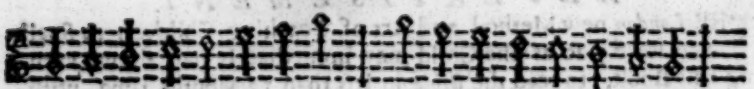
The Treble *GAMUT.*

The Names of the Notes *in the* Treble *without* Flats.

D, E, F, G, A, B, C, D, E, F, G, A, B, C.

s l f s l m f s l f s l m f.

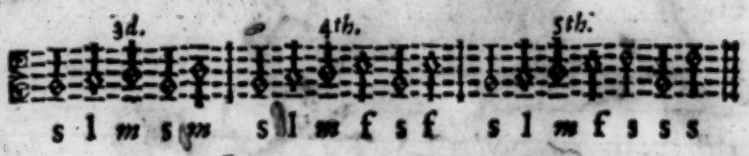
The Eight Notes.

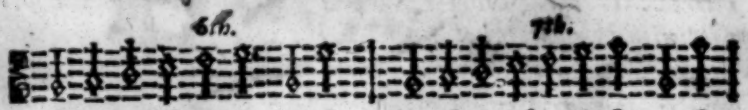


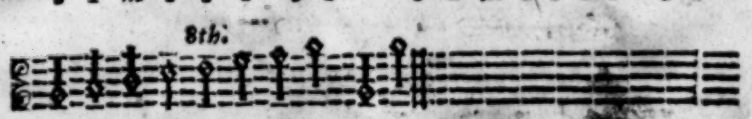
s l m f s l f s s f l s f m l s.

The

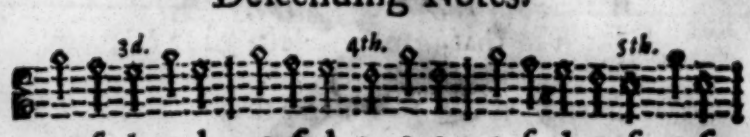
The Aſcending Notes.

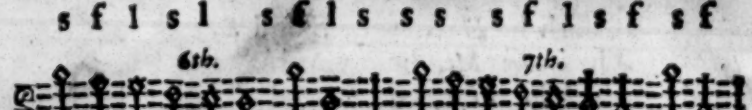




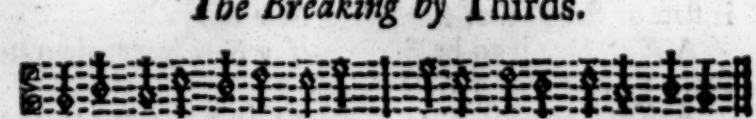


Deſcending Notes.



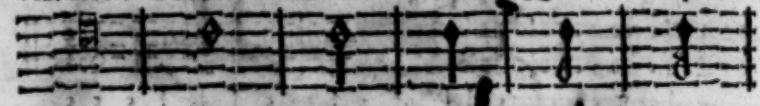


The Breaking by Thirds.



All the *Notes* that are generally uſed in *Pſalm-Tunes* are theſe, and thus marked.

Viz. *Breve.* *Semibreve.* *Minim.* *Crotchet.* *Quaver.* *Semiquaver*



1 *Breve* is 2 *Semibreves*, 1 *Semibreve* is 2 *Minims*, 1 *Minim* is 2 *Crotchets*, 1 *Crotchet* is 2 *Quavers*.

Theſe old Verſes are to be obſerv'd in Naming the Notes *on* Line *and* Space.

The firſt three *Notes* above your *Mi*
Are *Fa*, *Sol*, *La*, here you may ſee:
The next three under *Mi* that fall,
Them *La*, *Sol*, *Fa*, you ought to call.

If that no *Flat* be ſet in *B*,
Then in that place ſtandeth your *Mi*;
But if your *B* alone be flat,
Then *E* is *Mi*, be ſure of that.

If both be *Flat*, your *B* and *E*,
Then *A* is *Mi*, here you may ſee.
If all be *Flat*, *A*, *B*, and *E*,
Then *Mi* alone doth ſtand in *D*.

Of Flats *and* Sharps.

A *Flat Note* is marked thus ♭, a *Sharp* thus ♯.

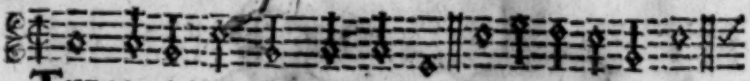
If a *Flat* or *Sharp* be ſet at the beginning of any *Tune*, it flats or ſharps all the *Notes* belonging to that *Line* or *Space*, but if it be ſet before any *Note* in the *Tune*, then it flats or ſharps that following *Note* only.

A *Flat Note* is to be Sung half a *Note* lower than uſual, a *Sharp* half a *Note* higher.

A *Key* is the laſt *Note* of a *Tune* in reference to the *Baſs*, of which there are two ſorts, the *Flat Key* and the *Sharp*; the *Flat* is ſounded melancholly, the *Sharp* chearful.

Part

Part of the 1ſt *Pſalm.* *Coleſhil Tune.*



THE Man is bleſt who ne'er conſents by ill Advice to walk:

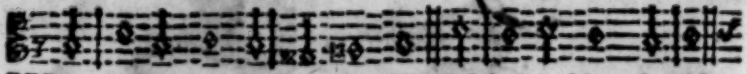
Nor ſtands in Sinners ways, nor ſits, where Men profanely talk.

2 But in the Law of God the Lord
doth ſet his whole Delight:
And in that Law doth read by Day,
and meditate by Night.

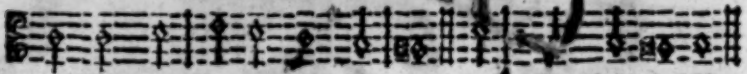
3 He ſhall be like the Flouriſhing Tree
planted in watry Springs;
Which pleaſant and delightſome Fruit,
in its due ſeaſon brings.

4 His Leaf ſhall never fade nor fall,
but freſh and green ſhall ſtand;
And whatſo'er he undertakes
ſhall proſper in his Hand.

Part of the 2d. *Pſalm.* *Cambridge Tune.*



WHY did the Gentiles Tumults raiſe, and fooliſh things ſurmiſe,



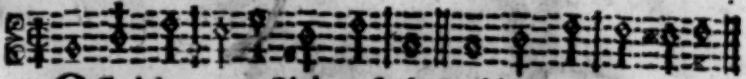
Kings ſet themſelves againſt their God, Rulers his Chriſt deſpiſe.

4 But he that in the Heaven dwells,
their Doings will deride.
5 His Power will fright them, and his Wrath
vex their defeated Pride.

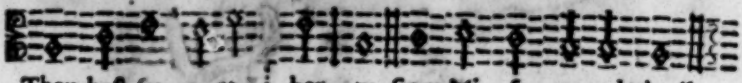
6 For all their Spight, I've ſet my King
ſecurely on his Throne:
7 And what I had decreed before,
proclaim'd him now my Son.

This is the Birth-day of thy Rule:
Thy Sceptre i'll advance
O'er all the Earth; the Gentiles give
for thine Inheritance.

Part of the 4th. *Pſalm.* *York Tune.*



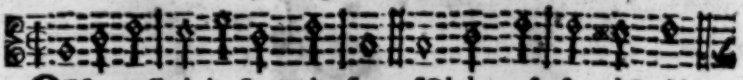
O God that art my Righteouſneſs, Lord, hear me when I call:



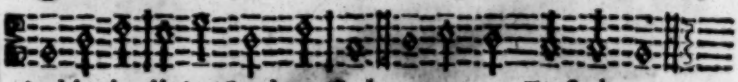
Thou haſt ſet me at Li--ber—ty from Mi—ſe—ry and Thrall.

2 Have Mercy, Lord, therefore on me,
unto my Cry give Ear:
When I lift up my Voice to thee,
vouchſafe my Prayer to hear.

2d Part of the 4th *Pſalm.* *York Tune.*



Offer to God the Sa—cri—fice of Righteouſneſs and Praiſe,



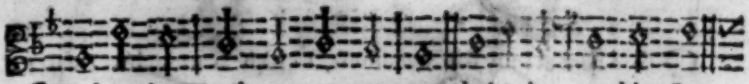
And in the living Lord our God put ye your Truſt always.

7 The greater ſort crave worldly Goods,
and Riches do embrace;
But Lord grant us thy Countenance,
thy Favour and thy Grace.

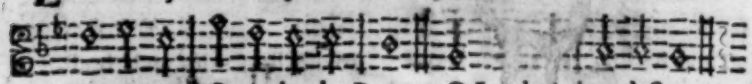
8 For thou thereby ſhalt make mine Heart,
more joyful and more glad,
Than they that of their Corn and Wine,
a great Increaſe have had.

9 In Peace therefore lie down will I,
taking my Reſt in Sleep:
For thou only doſt me, O Lord,
preſerve and ſafely keep.

Part of the 6th *Pſalm.* *Briſtol Tune.*



LOrd in thy Wrath reprove me not, nor deſerve thine Ire:



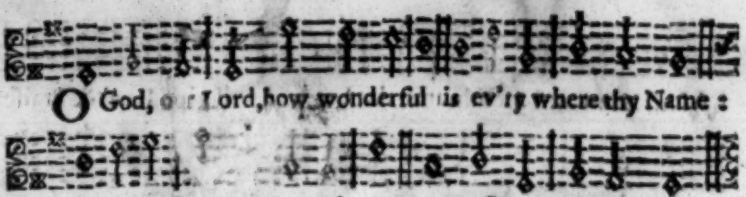
Do not correct me in thy Rage, O Lord, I thee deſire.

2 For I am weak, therefore, O Lord,
leſſen the Pain I feel:
The Anguiſh of my broken Bones
with Comfort gently heal.

3 My Soul, O Lord, is troubled ſore;
I cannot long endure:
How long, my God, wilt thou delay
my Miſery to cure?

4 Return unto thy wonted Love,
ſome Pity on me take:
Oh! ſave me not for my Deſerts,
but for thy Mercy's ſake.

Part of the 8th *Psalm.* *St. Mary's Tune.*



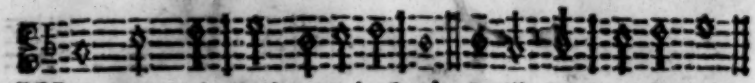
2 Ev'n by the Mouths of ſucking Babes,
thou wilt confound thy Foes:
For in thoſe Babes thy Might is ſeen,
thy Graces they diſcloſe.

3 When I unto the Heavens above
raiſe my admiring Eye:
And there behold the Moon and Stars,
that beautifie the Skie.

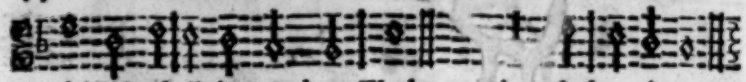
4 What's Man, think I, that thou of him
takes ſuch abundant care:
Or what's the Son of Man, whom thou
to viſit doſt not ſpare.

5 Lord, thou haſt made him little leſs,
than Angels in degree;
And thou haſt likewiſe crown'd him with
Glory and Dignity.

Part of the 9th *Pſalm.* *Old Litchfield Tune.*



With Heart and Mouth unto the Lord, I will give Laud & Praiſe:



And ſpeak of all thy wondrous Works, and then declare always.

2 I will be glad and much rejoyce
in thee, O God, moſt high;
And make my Songs extol thy Name,
above the Starry Skie.

7 The Eternal God, who is above,
for evermore ſhall reign:
And in the Seat of Equity
true Judgment will maintain.

8 His Juſtice he'll to all the World
impartially diſpenſe:
To thoſe that are oppreſs'd with Wrong,
he'll be a ſure Defence.

Part of the 15th *Pſalm.* *Martyrs Tune.*

Within thy Ta-ber-na-cle, Lord, whom wilt thou have reſide:

And whom in thy moſt holy Hill, wilt thou have to abide.

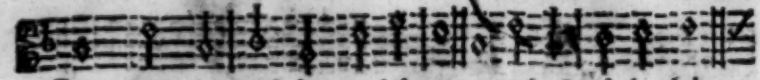
2 It's he, whoſe Life is uncorrupt;
whoſe Works are juſt and right:
It's he, who thinks no ill, and does
to ſpeak the Truth, delight.

3 It's he, who to his Neighbour does
no Injury or Wrong;
Or willingly his Credit wounds
by a detracting Tongue.

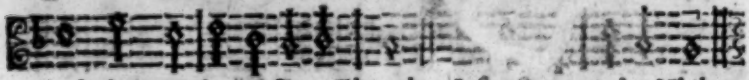
4 It's he, who's lowly; and who loves
all ſuch as fear the Lord:
5 It's he, who breaks no Oath; but keeps,
tho' to his hurt, his Word.

6 It's he, who hates baſe Uſury,
and Bribes t'oppreſs the Juſt:
This Man ſhall never fall; but may
on God ſecurely truſt.

Part of the 16th *Pſalm.* *London Old Tune.*



I'LL thank the Lord that caused me to underſtand the right:



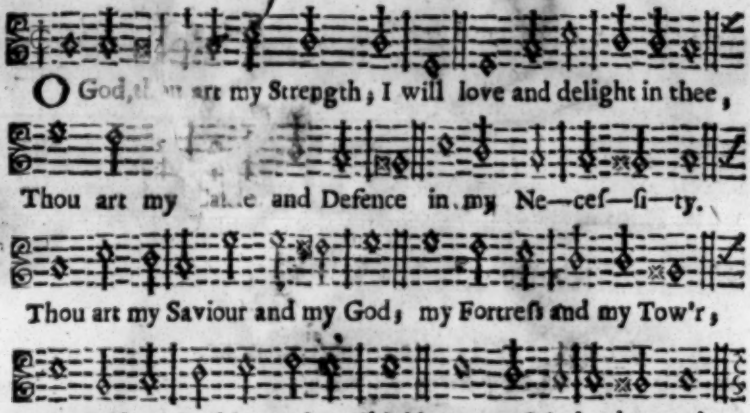
And gives me in my ſecret Thoughts, Inſtruction ev'ry Night.

8 Each thing I do, I'll ſtrive t'approve
to his all-ſeeing Eye:
I ſhall not fall, I'm ſure, ſince he's
on my Right-hand ſo nigh.

9 Therefore my Heart and Tongue rejoyce,
to riſe, in thee I truſt,
Thou wilt not leave my Soul in Hell,
nor Body in the Duſt.

11 Thou wilt me ſhew the Paths of Life,
where there are Joys in ſtore:
Where I ſhall find at thy Right-hand
Pleaſures for evermore.

Part of the 18th *Pſalm.* *Wallingford Tune.*



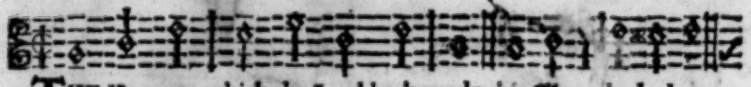
3 When I ſing Praiſe unto the Lord,
to whom all Praiſe I owe;
I ſhall ſecurely by his Care
be guarded from my Foe.

4, 5 By Floods of wicked Men diſtreſs'd,
with Sorrows compaſs'd round;
By direful Pangs of Death oppreſs'd,
with helliſh Fetters bound.

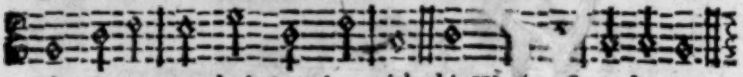
6 Unto the Lord I made my Prayer;
to God I made my Moan:
Who graciouſly inclin'd his Ear,
and heard me from his Throne.

49 Therefore to praiſe his Holy Name,
My Voice to Heaven I'll raiſe:
And Heathen Countries I will teach
to celebrate his Praiſe.

Part of the 19th. *Pſalm.* *York Tune.*



THE Heavens which the Lord hath made, his Glor do declare;



The Firmament doth ſhew how rich, his Works wonder are.

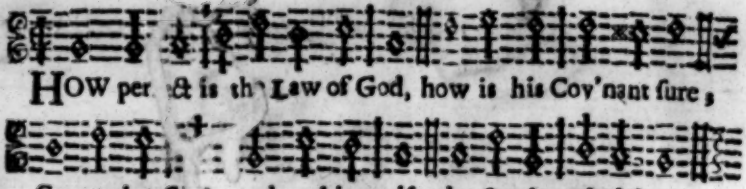
2 Each Day unto another doth
his mighty Deeds confeſs:
And every Night unto the next,
his Glory does expreſs.

3 To all the Nations of the World
theſe equally belong;
To all they loudly do proclaim
thy Power, without a Tongue.

4 In them the mighty God hath ſet
for th' Sun a beauteous place;
5 Which, as a Bride-groom deckt, round th'Earth
is glad to run his Race.

6 He daily does his glorious Courſe
renew from Eaſt to Weſt:
We all do in his Light rejoyce,
and by his Heat are bleſt.

The 2d Part of the 19th *Pſalm.* *Ely Tune.*



HOW per & is th Law of God, how is his Cov'nant ſure,
Converting Souls, and making wiſe the ſimple and obſcure.

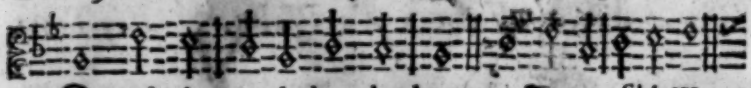
8 Juſt are the Lord's Commandments all;
raiſing the Heart and Mind:
His Precepts pure; enlightning thoſe,
whoſe Eyes before were blind.

9 The Fear of him doth never fail
the Spirit to renew;
And all the Judgments of the Lord
are righteous and true.

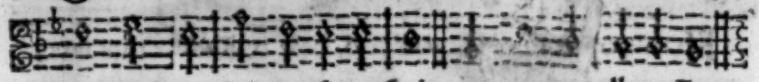
10 They are of greater Value far
than Gold without Allay;
The Honey and the Honey-Comb
are not ſo ſweet as they.

11 For we by them are taught, to what
we ought to have regard:
And in performance of the ſame
ſhall find a great Reward.

The 3d Part of the 119th *Pſalm.* *Briſtol Tune.*



O Lord, what Man is there that knows, the Faults of his Ways?

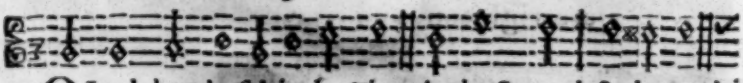


Then cleanſe me from my ſecret faults, and [illegible] all my Days.

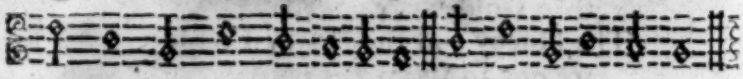
13 That no preſumptuous Sins may get
Dominion over me:
So that I from the great Offence
be innocent and free.

14 Then ſhall the Offering of my Mouth
be pleaſing in thy Sight:
For thou alone my Saviour art,
O Lord, the God of Might.

Part of the 21ſt *Pſalm.* *Namure Tune.*



O Lord, how joyful is the King, in thy Strength & thy Pow'r!



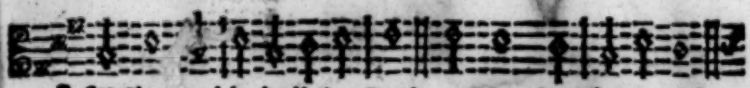
Thou, Lord, haſt made him to rejoyce, in thee his Sa--vi--our.

2 For of thy Goodneſs thou haſt given
to him his Heart's deſire:
Nothing to him thou haſt deny'd
of all he did require.

3 Thou didſt prevent him with thy Gifts,
and Bleſſings manifold;
And thou haſt ſet upon his Head
a beauteous Crown of Gold.

4 And when he asked Life of thee,
of it thou mad'ſt him ſure;
And gav'ſt him Life; yea, ſuch a Life,
as ever ſhall endure.

The 23d *Pſalm.* *Canterbury Tune.*



MY Shep herd is the living Lord, nothing therefore I need:

In Paſture fa ſ with Waters calm, he placeth me to feed.

2 He did convert and glad my Soul,
and brought my Mind in frame;
To walk in Paths of Righteouſneſs,
for his moſt holy Name.

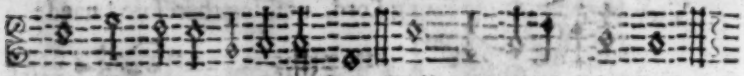
3 Yea, tho' I walk in vale of Death,
yet will I fear none ill:
Thy Rod, thy Staff do comfort me,
and thou art with me ſtill.

4 And in the preſence of my Foes
my Table thou ſhalt ſpread;
Thou ſhalt, O Lord, fill full my Cup,
and wilt anoint mine Head.

5 Through all my Life thy Favour is
ſo frankly ſhew'd to me;
That in thy Houſe for evermore
thy dwelling-place ſhall be.

Part of the 24th *Pſalm.* *Coleſhil Tune.*

O Lord in--to thy ſacred Hill, who ſhall ad itted be;



Or who, into thy holy place, ſhall come to rſhip thee.

4 He whoſe pure Hands, and Heart, and Tongue
no Lewdneſs doth defile:
Who ſeeks not by blaſphemous Oaths
his Neighbour to beguile.

5 He that is ſuch an one, the Lord
with Favour will regard;
He from his God and Saviour ſhall
receive a full Reward.

Part of the 25th *Pſalm.* *Southwel Tune.*

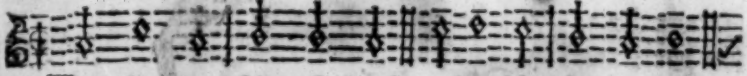
Direct me in thy Truth, and teach me, I thee pray:

Thou art my God and Sa-vi-our, on thee I wait alway.

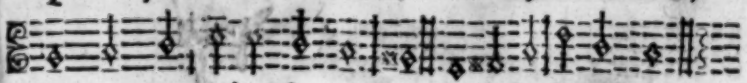
5 Thy Mercies manifold
to me, Lord, call to mind;
And graciouſly continue ſtill,
as thou waſt ever, kind.

6 Remember not the Faults,
and Frailties of my Youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I have been of thy Truth.

The 2d Part of *Pſalm* 25. *Southwel Tune.*



FOR thy Name-ſake, O Lord, I humbly thee entreat,



To grant me Pardon for my Sin, for it is very great.

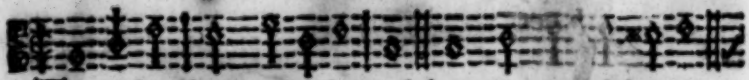
11 Whoſo doth fear the Lord,
The Lord will him direct;
To lead his Life in ſuch a way,
as he will beſt reſpect.

12 His Soul with quiet Thoughts
ſhall evermore be bleſt:
And with his large Poſterity
the Land ſhall be poſſeſt.

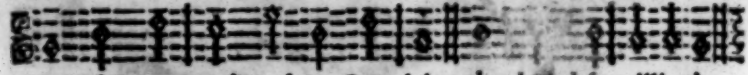
13 My Eyes and thankful Heart
to God I will advance:
That pluckt my Feet out of the Snare
of Sin and Ignorance.

14 With Mercy me behold;
I make my Moan to thee:
I'm deſolate: Oh hear my Prayer,
in my Neceſſity.

Part of the 28th *Pſalm.* *York Tune.*



To render Thanks unto the Lord, how great a cauſe have I,



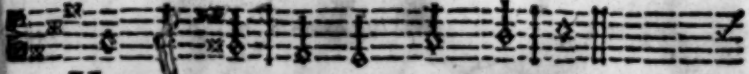
My Voice, my Pray'r, and my Complaint that heard ſo willingly.

7 He is my Shield and Fortitude,
in Need a timely Aid;
I truſted in his Power and Might,
and need not be afraid.

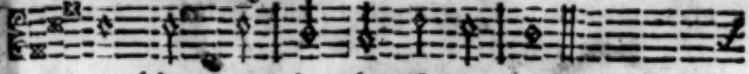
8 Thy Goodneſs therefore, Lord, hath made
me greatly to rejoyce:
In grateful Songs I will declare
thy Praiſe with chearful Voice.

9 Thy People and thine Heritage,
with Favour guide and bleſs:
With Plenty proſper them in Peace;
in Battle with Succeſs.

Part of the 33d *Pſalm.* *Savoy Tune.*

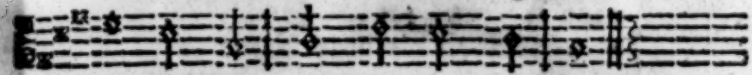


YE Righteous in the Lord rejoyce:



to him your chearful Voices raiſe:

For it be--com-eth well the Juſt,



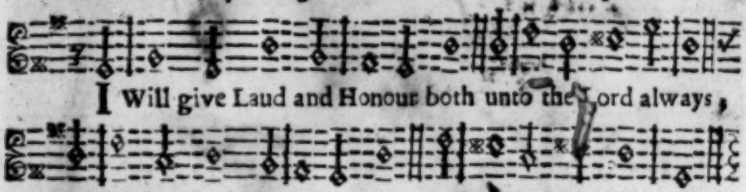
to ſing their thankful Songs of Praiſe.

2 Praiſe ye the Lord with Harp and Lute,
And with the Pſalteries pleaſant Sound:
In Pſalms, and Hymns, and Spiritual Songs,
Oh! let the Praiſe of God reſound.

3 Sing to the Lord a Song moſt new;
With Strength and Courage give him Praiſe;
4 For why! the Word of God is true;
Faithful and Juſt are all his Ways.

5 The various Works which God hath made,
In Truth and Juſtice do abound:
The Earth, and all that's found therein
Is with his Love and Goodneſs crown'd.

Part of the 34th *Pſalm.* *Martyrs Tune.*

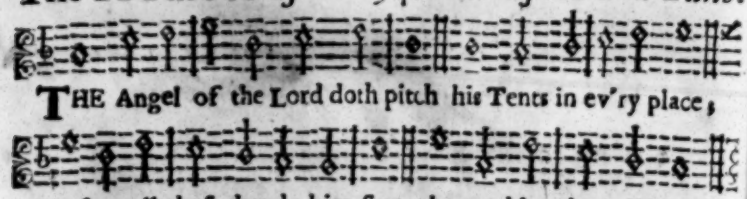


I Will give Laud and Honour both unto the Lord always,
My thankful Mouth for e-ver-more ſhall ce--le-brate his praiſe.

2 I do delight to laud the Lord,
In Soul, in Heart, and Voice:
That humble Men by me may be
encourag'd to rejoyce.

3 O come with me, lift up your Voice,
and magnifie the Lord:
Let us all joyn his holy Name
t'exalt with one accord.

The 2d Part of *Pſalm* 34. *Litchfield Old Tune.*



THE Angel of the Lord doth pitch his Tents in ev'ry place,
To ſave all thoſe that do him fear, that nothing them diſgrace.

8 Taſt and conſider well therefore,
that God is good and juſt:
O happy Man, that maketh him
his only Stay and Truſt.

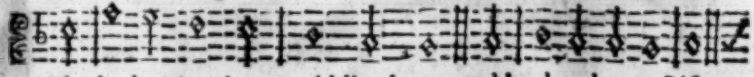
9 Fear ye the Lord, ye holy Ones,
above all earthly thing:
For they that fear the living Lord
are ſure to want nothing.

10 The Lions ſhall be hunger-bit,
and pin'd with Famine much:
But as for thoſe that fear the Lord,
no lack can be to ſuch.

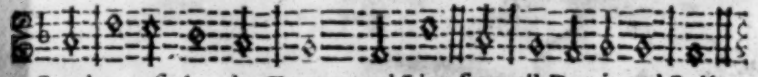
The 3d Part of *Pſalm* 34. *Abingdon Tune.*

Come near to me, my Children all, and to my Words give ear,

I will you teach the perfect way, how ye the Lord ſhould fear.



Who is the Man that would live long, and lead an happy Life,



See thou refrain thy Tongue and Lips from all Deceit and Strife.

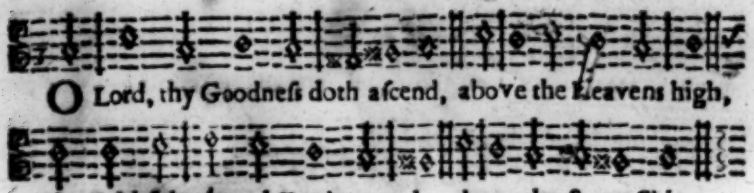
14 Turn back thy Face from doing ill,
and vertuous Paths purſue:
Eſtabliſh Peace where it's begun,
and where its loſt renew.

15 For why? God loves the Juſt, and caſts
on them a gracious Eye:
And when they pray to him, his Ears
are open to their Cry.

17 He gives Deliverance to his Saints,
when his Relief they crave.
18 He's nigh to heal the broken Heart,
and contrite Spirit ſave.

19 From all their Trouble and Grief he ſends
Deliverance to the Juſt;
And they that fear the living Lord
on him may ſafely truſt.

Part of the 36th *Pſalm.* *Cambridge Tune.*

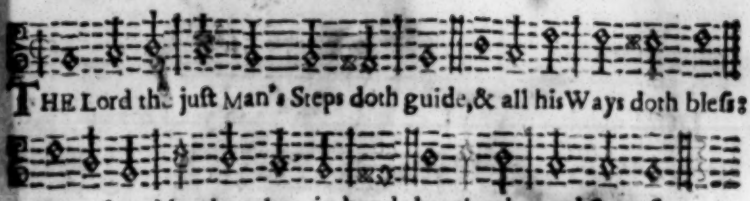


6 By Hills and Mountains high and ſteep
thy Juſtice is expreſt;
Thy Judgments as the Seas, are deep;
thou ſav'ſt both Man and Beaſt.

7 Thy Loving-kindneſs, Lord, is great;
all things it doth excell:
In truſt to which the Sons of Men
ſafe and ſecure do dwell.

8 Within thy Houſe they ſhall be fed
with great and plenteous Store;
And drink of Joys, at thy Right-Hand,
flowing for evermore.

Part of the 37th *Pſalm.* *Peterborough Tune.*

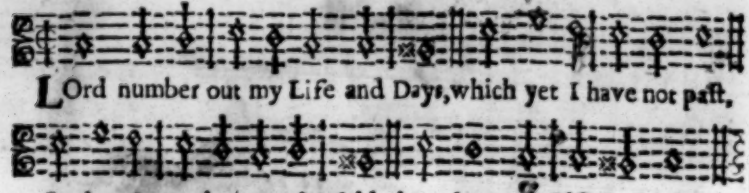


25 I have been young, and now am old,
yet never could I ſee,
The Liberal want, or find his Seed
expos'd to Beggary.

26 He mercifully lends to th'Poor,
and gives where there is need:
By which he doth from God ſecure
a Bleſſing to his Seed.

37 Mark and behold the perfect Man,
how God doth him increaſe:
Mercy attends his happy Life,
his End concludes in Peace.

Part of the 39th. *Pſalm.* *Windſor Tune.*

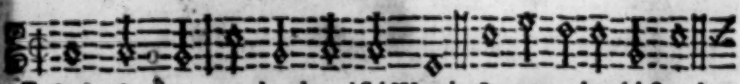


6 Lord thou haſt pointed out my Life
in length much like a Span:
Mine Age is nothing unto thee,
ſo vain a thing is Man.

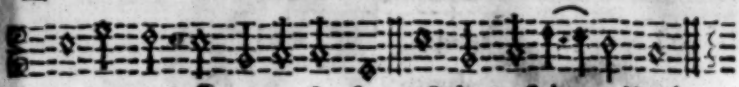
7 Man paſſeth like a Shade, and doth
in vain himſelf imploy:
In getting Goods and cannot tell,
who ſhall the ſame enjoy:

8 And now, ſince ſuch is my Eſtate,
what ſhall I more deſire;
Oh! let my Hope be fixt on thee,
I nothing elſe require.

The 2d Part of *Pſalm* 39. *Coleſhil Tune.*



LOrd take from me thy dreadful Wrath, I cannot it withſtand,



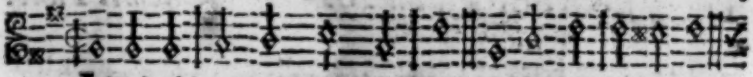
I faint and pine away for fear of thy moſt heavy Hand.

12 How weak, alas! is Man, when thou
for Sin doſt him chaſtize;
Like Garments fretted with the Moth
his Beauty ruin'd lies.

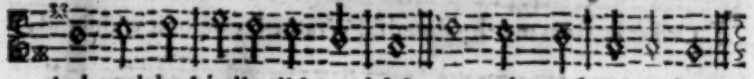
13 Lord hear my Suit, accept my Tears,
give heed unto my Prayer:
I ſojourn as a Stranger here,
as all my Fathers were.

14 Oh! ſpare a little, give me time,
my Strength for to reſtore:
Before I go away from hence,
and ſhall be ſeen no more.

Part of the 40th *Pſalm.* *Weſtminſter Tune.*



I Waited long and ſought the Lord, and patiently did bear:

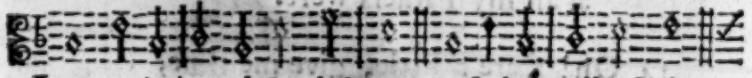


At length he kindly did vouchſafe, my Voice and Cry to hear.

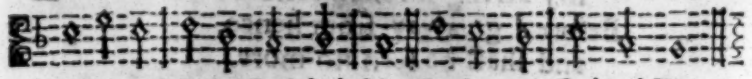
2 He took me from the diſmal Pit,
out of the miry Clay:
Upon a Rock he ſet my Feet,
and he did guide my Way.

3 To me he taught a Pſalm of Praiſe,
which I muſt ſhew abroad:
And ſing new Songs of Thanks always,
unto the Lord our God.

Part of the 42d *Pſalm.* *London Old Tune.*



Like as the hunted Hart doth pant, to find a cooling Spring;



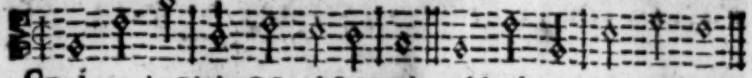
juſt ſo my longing Soul doth faint for thee, my God and King.

2 My Soul doth thirſt, and would unto
the living God draw near;
O when ſhall I before him go,
and in his ſight appear.

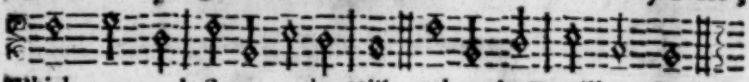
3 The Tears, which from my Eye-lids fall,
are Day and Night my Food:
While wicked Men in ſcoffing call,
Ah! where is now thy God?

4 When upon this I call to mind,
how to God's Houſe I went,
With Joy and Praiſe, tho' now confin'd,
I the ſad change lament.

Part of the 43d *Pſalm.* *St. David's Tune.*



SEnd out thy Light, O Lord, & Truth, and lead me with thy Grace;

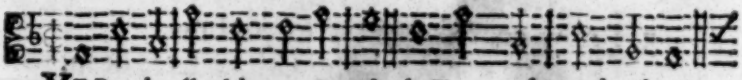


Which may conduct me to thy Hill, and to thy Dwelling-place.

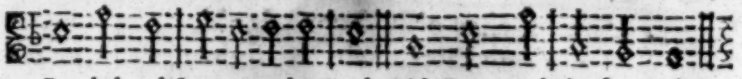
4 Then ſhall I to the Altar go
of God, my only Joy;
And on my Harp with Songs of Praiſe,
my grateful Hours imploy.

3 Why art thou then ſo ſad my Soul,
and ſo oppreſt with Care?
Still truſt on God, he ſurely will
thy ruin'd State repair.

Part of the 47th *Pſalm.* *London New Tune.*



YE People all with one accord, in Heart and Mouth rejoyce:



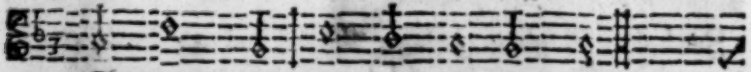
Be glad, and ſing unto the Lord, with ſweet and pleaſant Voice.

2 For high and dreadful is the Lord,
and greatly to be fear'd:
This King of all the World commands
your Honour and Regard.

3 In a triumphant State our God
is gone above the Skies:
Trumpets proclaim our Joys, and all
applaud his Victories.

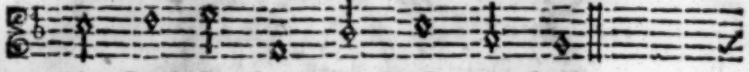
6 Sing chearful Praiſes to our Lord,
ſing Praiſes to our King;
He's Lord of all the Earth, his Praiſe
with Underſtanding ſing.

Part of the 51 *Pſal.* 1. Verſion. *French Tenor.*

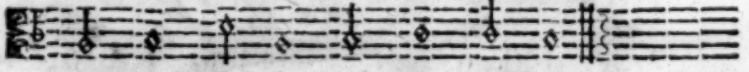


O Lord con--ſi---der my Di--ſtreſs,

And now with ſpeed ſome Pi--ty take:



My Sins de--face, my Faults re--dreſs,



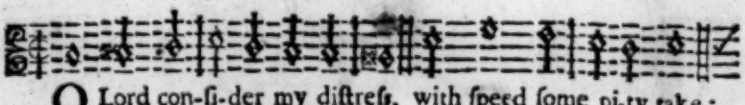
O Lord, for thy great Mer--cy-ſake.

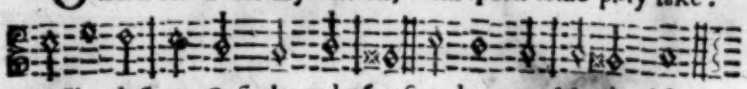
2 Waſh me, O Lord, and make me clean,
Forgive and pardon all my Sin:
3 I now confeſs my Guilt, and ſee,
How great and vile my Crimes have been.

4 Againſt thee only have I ſinn'd,
And done this Evil in thy ſight:
And tho' I ſhould no Mercy find,
Yet were thy Judgments juſt and right.

5 I was conceiv'd and born in Sin;
Too apt, alas! to do amiſs:
But Purity of Heart, I know,
To thee, my God, moſt pleaſing is.

Part of the 51 *Pſal.* 2. Verſion. *Windſor Tune.*



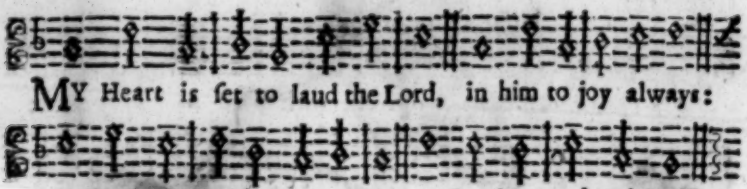


2 Waſh me, O Lord, and make me clean,
forgive me all my Sin:
3 I now confeſs my Guilt, and ſee,
how great my Crimes have been.

4 Againſt thee have I ſinn'd, and done
this Evil in thy ſight:
And tho' I ſhou'd no Mercy find,
yet were thy Judgments right.

5 I was conceiv'd and born in Sin,
too apt to do amiſs:
But Purity of Heart, I know,
to thee moſt pleaſing is.

Part of the 57th *Pſalm.* *London Old Tune.*



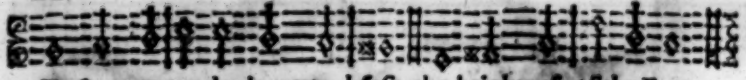
10 Awake, my Joy, awake, I ſay,
my Lute, my Harp and String;
And I my ſelf before the Day
will riſe, rejoyce and ſing.

11 Among the People I will tell
the Goodneſs of my God:
And ſhew his Praiſe which doth extend
to Heathen Lands abroad.

12 His Mercy doth extend as far
as th' Heavens all are high:
His Truth as high as any Star
that ſhineth in the Sky.

Part of the 67th *Pſalm.* *Southwel Tune.*

HAve mer-cy on us Lord, and grant to us thy Grace:



To ſhew to us do thou vouchſafe the brightneſs of thy Face.

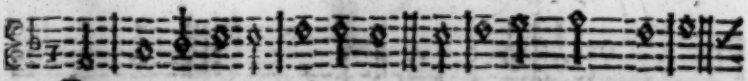
2 That all thy wondrous Works,
may through the Earth be known:
And all the Nations far and near
thy ſaving Health may own.

3 Let all the World, O God,
give Praiſe unto thy Name:
Oh! let the various Nations round,
extol and laud the ſame.

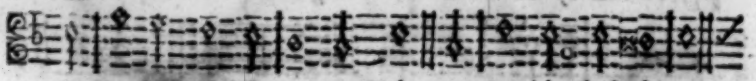
6 Then ſhall the fruitful Earth,
with Plenty overflow:
And God, our good and gracious God,
his Bleſſing will beſtow.

7 His Bleſſings manifold,
our happy Days ſhall crown:
And all the People through the World,
with Fear his Power ſhall own.

Part of the 81ſt. *Pſalm.* *Abingdon Tune.*

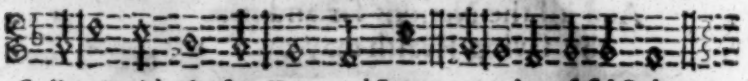


OH! let us all in God rejoyce, who is our Strength & Stay:



Be joyful and lift up your Voice to Jacob's God alway.

Prepare your tuned Inſtruments, ſome joyful Pſalm to ſing,

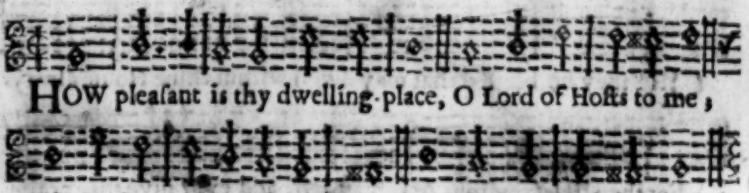


Strike up with pleaſant Harps and Lutes, on ev'ry uſeful String.

3 Let Trumpets at the great New-Moon
their joyful Voices raiſe;
To celebrate th' appointed Time,
the ſolemn Day of Praiſe.

4 For this a Statute was by God
to Iſrael decreed:
This was a Law by Jacob's God
commanded to his Seed.

Part of the 84th *Pſalm.* *Wincheſter Tune.*

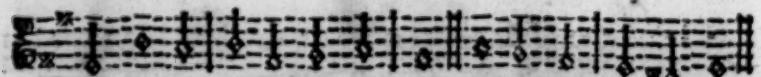


2 My Soul doth long with great deſire,
to view thy bleſt Abode:
My Heart and Fleſh do both rejoyce
in thee the living God.

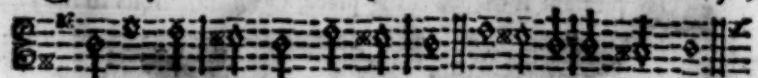
3 The little Sparrows find thine Houſe,
and round thine Altar throng:
And there the Swallows build their Neſts,
To keep and feed their Young.

4 Theſe Birds, more happy far than I,
Have place to ſit and ſing:
Oh! Lord of Hoſts thou art to me
my only God and King.

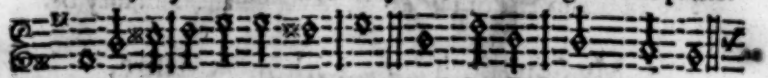
The 2d Part of *Pſalm* 84. *Rochel Tune.*



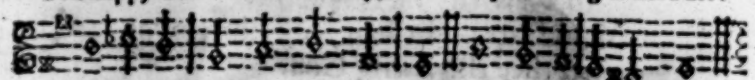
OH! they be bleſſed that may dwell within thine Houſe always;



For they thy wondrous Acts may tell, and ever give thee praiſe.



Yea happy all likewiſe are they, whoſe ſtay & ſtrength thou art:



Who to thy Houſe do mind the way, and ſeek it in their Heart.

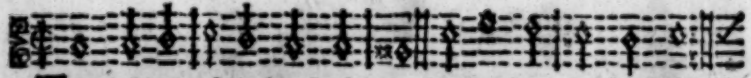
10 For in thy Courts one ſingle Day
is better to attend;
Than, Lord, in any other place,
a thouſand Days to ſpend.

11 Much rather would I keep a Door,
within the Houſe of God,
Than in the Tents of Wickedneſs
to ſettle mine Abode.

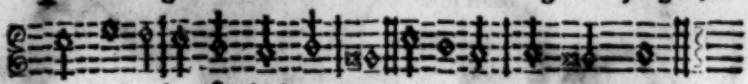
12 For God my Light and my Defence
will Grace and Worſhip give;
And no good thing will he with-hold
from them that Godly live.

13 O Lord of Hoſts that Man is bleſt,
and happy ſure is he;
That is perſwaded in his Breaſt,
to truſt all times in thee.

Part of the 90th *Pſalm.* *Windſor Tune.*



THE laſting of a thouſand Years is nothing in thy ſight,



As Yeſterday it doth appear, or as a Watch by Night.

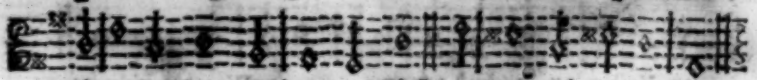
5 Our Life's like Sleep, or like the Graſs,
whoſe Beauty ſoon doth fade:
6 In th' Morning freſh and Green, e're Night,
like withered Hay is made.

10 Our Age is threeſcore Years and ten,
if further we arrive;
And unto fourſcore Years do come,
we rather ſigh than live.

12 Therefore inſtruct us, Lord, how long
we ſhall on Earth remain:
That ſo we may our Hearts apply,
true Wiſdom to attain.

Part of the 92d *Pſalm.* *Martyrs Tune.*

IT is a thing moſt good & meet, to praiſe the higheſt Lord,



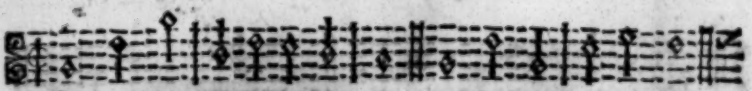
And to thy Name, O thou moſt high, to ſing with one accord.

2 To ſhew the kindneſs of the Lord
in time, with th' Morning Light;
And to declare thy ſacred Truth,
in Songs of Praiſe at Night.

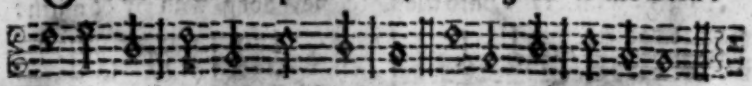
3 With well-tun'd Inſtruments to joyn
a ſweet melodious Voice:
4 Since thou, for all thy wondrous Works,
haſt caus'd me to rejoyce.

5 O Lord, how glorious are thy Works,
thy Counſels ſecret are:
Known unto none but thoſe who ſerve
thee with an awful care.

Part of the 95th *Pſalm.* *St. David's Tune.*



O Come let us lift up our Voice, and ſing un--to the Lord:



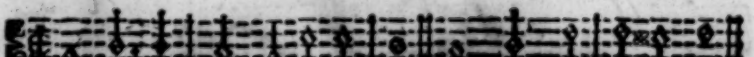
In him our Rock of Health rejoyce, let us with one accord.

2 Yea let us come before his Face,
to give him Thanks and Praiſe:
In ſinging Pſalms unto his Grace,
let us be glad always.

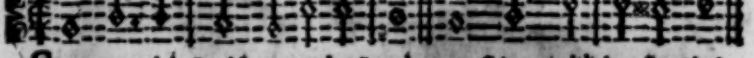
6 Come, let us bow, and praiſe the Lord;
before him let us fall:
And humbly kneel with one accord
to him that made us all.

7 For why! he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his Flock, he doth us feed,
his Sheep, and he our Guide.

Part of the 96th *Pſalm.* *Wincheſter Tune.*



Sing ye with Praiſe unto the Lord, new Songs with joy & mirth:



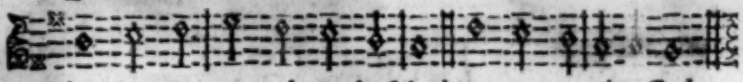
Sing un--to him with one ac--cord all People of the Earth.

2 Yea, ſing unto the Lord always,
Praiſe ye his holy Name:
In Hymns of Mirth from Day to Day
ſet forth and ſhew the ſame.

3 Among the People all declare
his Honour round about:
To ſhew his Wonders do not ſpare,
in all the World throughout.

4 Moſt worthy Praiſe and Honour both
is God, the Lord moſt high:
He much more to be feared is,
than any Deity.

Part of the 97th *Pſalm.* *Weſtminſter Tune.*

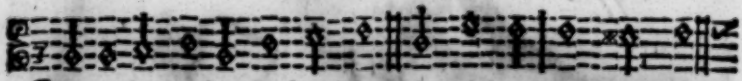


10 Ye that do love and fear the Lord,
preſerve your Innocence:
Then God, when Dangers near approach,
will be your ſure Defence.

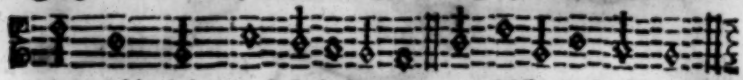
11 The fruitful Seeds of Light and Joy,
for Righteous Men are ſown:
A joyful Harveſt will at length
their toilſome Labour crown.

12 Ye Righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his Righteouſneſs proclaim:
And thankfully with Heart and Voice
be mindful of the ſame.

Part of the 98th *Pſalm.* *Namure Tune.*



Sing to the Lord a pleaſant Song, who mighty Works hath done:



Who with's right Hand & holy Arm, great Victories hath won.

3 The Lord doth make the People know
His ſaving Health and Might:
His great and righteous Acts appear,
in all the Heathens ſight.

4 Of Grace and Truth to Iſrael
the Lord hath mindful been;
And all the World hath found his Love
and wondrous Goodneſs ſeen.

5 Let all the World therefore to God
their chearful Voices raiſe;
Let all, with univerſal Joy,
ſet forth their Maker's Praiſe.

The 100 *Pſalm.* *Savoy Tune.*

ALL People that on Earth do dwell,

Sing to the Lord with chearful Voice:

Him ſerve with Fear, his Praiſe forth tell,

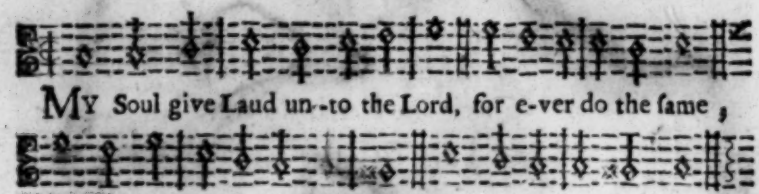
Come ye before him and rejoyce.

3 The Lord, ye know, is God indeed;
Without our Aid he did us make:
We are his Flock, he doth us feed,
And for his Sheep he doth us take.

4 Oh! enter then his Gates with Praiſe,
And let his Courts with Joy reſound:
Praiſe, laud and bleſs our God always,
With Glory let his Name be crown'd.

5 For why? the Lord our God is good:
His Mercy is for ever ſure:
His Truth hath always firmly ſtood,
And ſhall from Age to Age endure.

Part of the 103d *Psalm.* *Litchfield New Tune.*

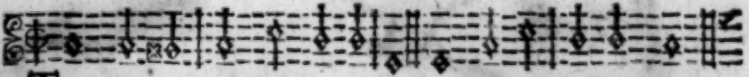


2 Give thanks to God for all his Gifts,
ſhew not thy ſelf unkind ;
And ſuffer not his Benefits
to paſs out of thy Mind.

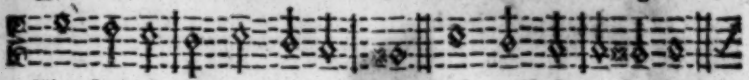
3 That gave thee Pardon for thy Faults,
and thee reſtor'd again :
From all Diſeaſes which thou hadſt,
and heal'd thee of thy Pain.

4 That did redeem thy Life from Death,
from which thou couldſt not flee :
His Mercy and Compaſſion both
he did extend to thee.

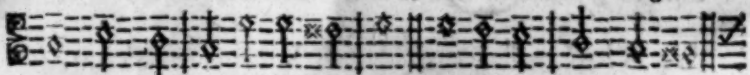
The 2d Part of *Pſalm* 103. *Wallingford Tune.*



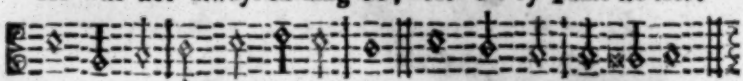
THE Lord is kind and merciful, when Sinners do him grieve,



The ſloweſt to conceive a Wrath, and readieſt to forgive.



He will not always chiding be, for e-v'ry Fault he ſees:



Or his con--ti-.nu'd Anger ſhew, at thoſe that him deſpiſe.

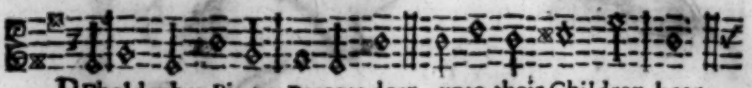
10 According to our Sins he does
his Anger not diſpenſe;
Or deal with us as we deſerve,
for ev'ry ſmall Offence.

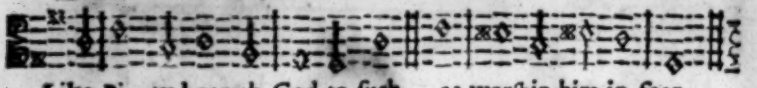
11 But look how great the Diſtance is
'twixt Earth and Heaven above;
So is his Goodneſs much more large
to thoſe that do him love.

12 God doth remove our Sins from us,
and our Offences all;
As far as is the Sun-riſing,
full diſtant from his fall.

Bleſſing and Honour, Glory, Power,
by all in Earth and Heaven;
To him that ſits upon the Throne,
and to the Lamb be given.

The 3d Part of *Pſalm* 103. *Martyrs Tune.*



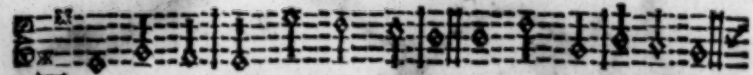


14 The Lord that made us, knows our Shape,
our Frame and Faſhion juſt:
How weak and frail our Nature is,
and how we are but Duſt.

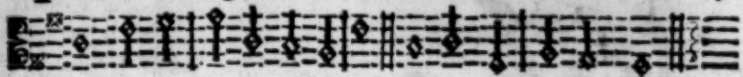
15 And how the time of mortal Men,
is like the with'ring Hay;
Or like the Flower fair in the Field,
which fadeth ſoon away.

16 Whoſe Gloſs and Beauty ſtormy Winds
do utterly deface;
And cauſe, that after their Aſſaults
ſuch Bloſſoms have no place.

The 4th Part of *Pſalm* 103. *St. Mary's Tune.*



THE Heavens high are made the Seat, & Footſtool of the Lord,



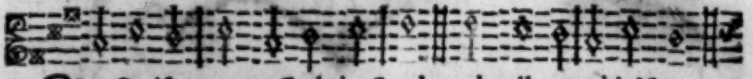
And by his Power imperial, he governs all the World.

20 Ye Angels which are great in Power,
praiſe ye, and bleſs the Lord;
Which to obey his righteous Will
immediately accord.

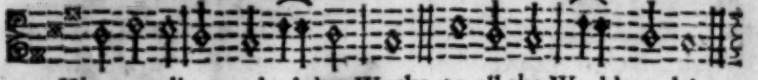
21 Ye noble Hoſts and Miniſters,
ceaſe not to laud him ſtill;
Which ready are in every place
to execute his Will.

22 Let all the mighty Works of God
exalt his holy Name;
And let my thankful Heart and Lips
in Praiſes do the ſame.

Part of the 105th *Pſalm.* *Canterbury Tune.*



GIve Praiſes un--to God the Lord, and call upon his Name,



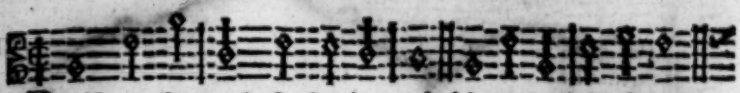
His marvellous and mighty Works, to all the World proclaim.

2 Let all in Pſalms and ſacred Hymns
unto the Lord give Praiſe:
And ſpeak of all his wondrous Works,
which he hath wrought always.

3 In honour of his holy Name,
rejoyce with one accord;
And let the Heart of them rejoyce,
that humbly ſeek the Lord.

4 Seek ye the Lord, his ſaving Strength
devoutly ſtill implore;
Seek conſtantly with pious Care
his Face for evermore.

Part of the 106th *Pſalm.* *St, David's Tune.*



PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good, his Mercy laſts always:

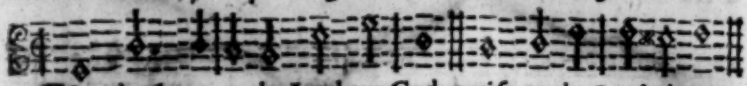
Who can ex--preſs his no--ble Acts, or all his praiſe diſplay.

3 They bleſſed are who Judgment keep,
and juſtly do alway;
4 With favour of thy People, Lord,
remember me, I pray.

And with thy Saving-health, O Lord,
vouchſafe to viſit me,
5 That I the great Felicity
of thine Elect may ſee.

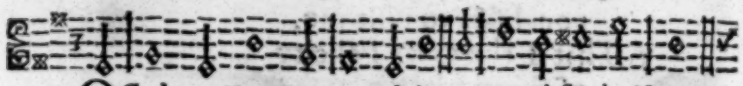
6 That I with all thy People may,
a joyful Mind poſſeſs;
And may with thine Inheritance
a chearful Heart expreſs.

Part of the 107th *Pſalm.* *Wincheſter Tune.*



2 Let ſuch whom he redeemed hath
with Thanks exalt his Name;
Let them ſet forth to all the World
how he hath wrought the ſame.

Part of the 108th *Pſalm.* *Martyrs Tune.*

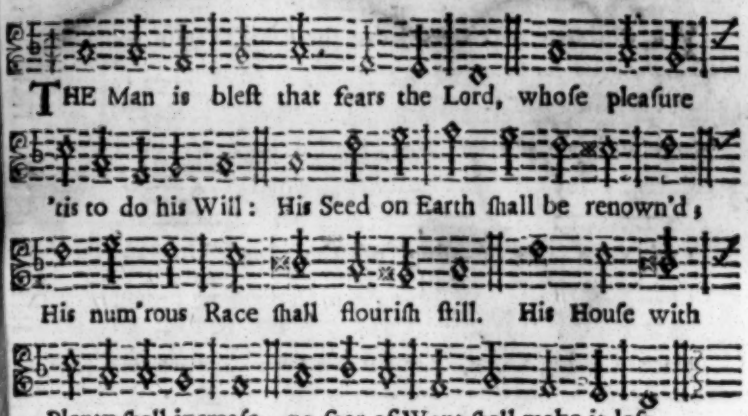


2 Awake my Viol and my Harp,
ſweet Melody to make:
For in the Morning early, I
to praiſe thee will awake.

3 By me among thy People, Lord,
ſtill bleſſed ſhalt thou be:
I will to all the Nations round
ſing Praiſes unto thee.

4 Becauſe thy Mercy's boundleſs height
above the Heaven aſcends;
And higher far than any Clouds
thy faithful Truth extends.

The 112th *Pſalm.* *Cheſter Tune.*

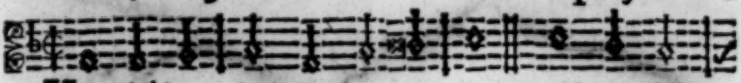


4 In Darkneſs there ariſeth Light
To th'Juſt: to others he's inclin'd
T'extend Compaſſion in Diſtreſs;
He's bountiful to all Mankind.
5 His liberal Favours he extends;
To ſome he gives, to ſome he lends.

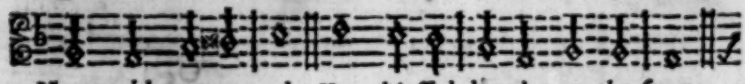
6 Beſet with threatning Dangers round,
No fearful News can him ſurprize:
7 Undaunted he maintains his Ground:
His Heart, that's fix'd, on God relies.
8 With Confidence in God he ſees
The ruine of his Enemies.

9 His kind and conſtant Charity
With great Rewards the Lord will crown,
Not only thoſe above beſtow,
But Honour here and great Renown.
10 Whilſt th' Wicked ſhall his Triumph ſee
Surrounded with great Miſery.

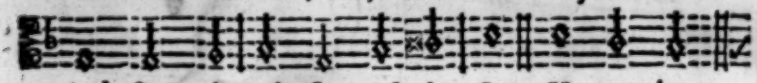
The 113th *Pſalm.* *Stepney Tune.*



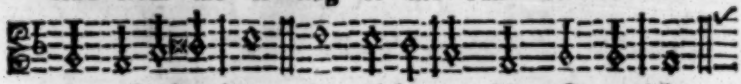
YE Children which do ſerve the Lord, Praiſe ye his



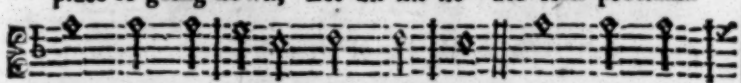
Name with one ac-cord; Yea, bleſſed be al-ways the ſame:



And from the ri—ſing of the Sun Un—to its

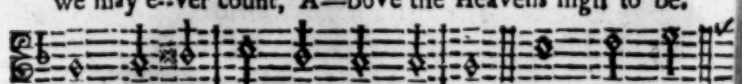


place of going down, Let all his no—ble Acts proclaim.



The Lord all People doth ſurmount; His Glo—ry

we may e--ver count, A—bove the Heavens high to be.

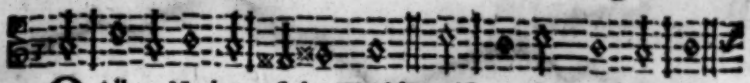


With God the Lord who may compare; Whoſe Dwellings

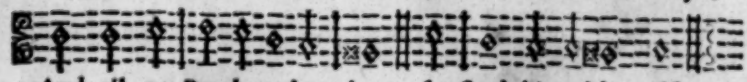
in the Heavens are; Of ſuch great Pow'r and Force is he?

5 He doth abaſe himſelf we know,
Things to behold on Earth below;
And alſo in the Heavens above:
7 The Needy out of th' Duſt to draw;
Alſo the Poor, whoſe help none ſaw;
His only Mercy did him move:
That he might ſet him in degree;
With Princes of great Dignity;
That rule his People with great fame.
8 The Barren he doth make to bear;
And with great Joy her Fruit to rear:
Therefore praiſe ye his holy Name.

The 117th *Pſalm.* *Cambridge Tune.*



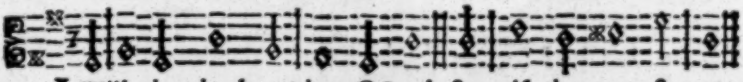
O All ye Nations of the World, praiſe ye the Lord always;



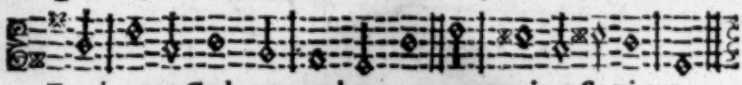
And all ye People ev'ry where, ſet forth his noble praiſe.

2 For great his Kindneſs is to us,
his Mercy's ever ſure:
Then let our Praiſes, like his Truth
for ever ſtill endure.

Part of the 118th *Pſalm.* *Martyrs Tune.*



I Will give thanks to thee, O Lord, & praiſe thee more & more:



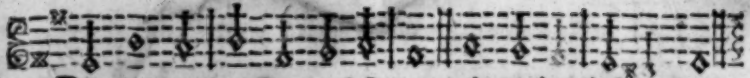
For thou, my God, art now become, my gracious Sa-vi-our.

23 This is the mighty Work of God,
by us with Wonder ſeen:
24 This is the Day which God hath made,
let us rejoyce therein.

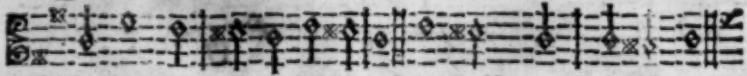
26 Bleſt Saviour that from God to us
on this bleſt Errand came;
We welcome thee, and joyn with thoſe
that ſpread thy glorious Fame.

28 Thou art my God, my joyful Tongue
ſhall ever ſing thy Praiſe:
Thou art my God, and I on high
thy glorious Name will raiſe.

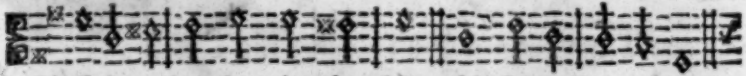
Part of he 119th *Pſalm.* *Rochel Tune.*



BLeſſed are they that perfect are, and pure in Mind & Heart;



Whoſe Lives & Con-ver-ſa-ti-ons from God's Laws ne'er depart.



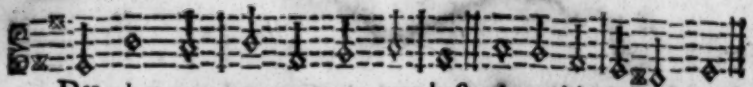
Bleſſed are they that give themſelves, his Statutes to o-bey;

Seeking the Lord with all their Heart, and never from him ſtray.

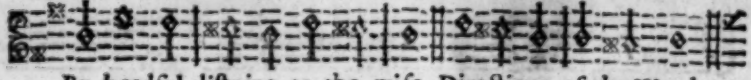
3 Such Men as theſe do take due care
to ſhun each wicked Deed:
And in the Ways of God to walk,
with conſtant Care proceed.
4 With ardent Love and ſtrong Deſire
it's thy Command and Will;
That we, thy Precepts and thy Laws
ſhould conſtantly fulfil.

5 Oh! would to God it might thee pleaſe
my Ways ſo to direct;
That I might always keep thy Laws,
and never them reject.
6 Then ſhall my upright Heart, my Mouth
with chearful Praiſes fill;
When, by thy Righteous Judgments taught,
I ſhall have learnt thy Will.

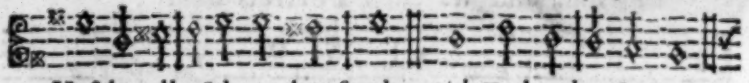
The 2d Part of *Pſalm* 119. *Rochel Tune.*



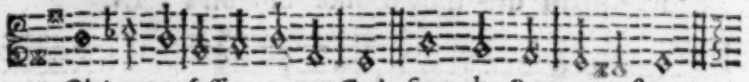
BY what means may a young man beſt govern his Manners, Lord,



By heedful liſtning to the wiſe Directions of thy Word.



Unfeignedly I have thee ſought, with Zeal to thee I pray;



Oh! never ſuffer me, my God, from thy Precepts to ſtray.

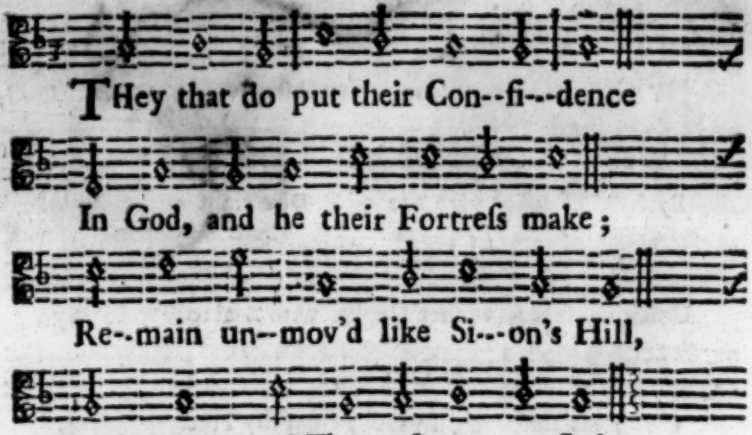
11. Within my Heart and ſecret Thoughts
I've treaſur'd up thy Word;
That I might never more offend
thy ſacred Will, O Lord.

12 With thankful Mouth and joyful Heart,
I'le ever bleſs thy Name:
O teach me then by thy juſt Laws,
my future Life to frame.

13 My Lips ſhall never ceaſe, O Lord,
to publiſh and declare;
The Judgments which proceed from thee,
how juſt and right they are.

14 Thy Teſtimonies and thy Ways,
much more my Heart rejoyce:
Than all the Treaſures of the Earth,
which Worldlings make their choice.

The 125th *Pſalm.* *The French Tenor.*

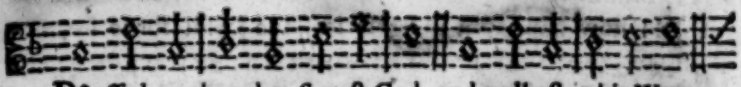


2 Jeruſalem encompaſs'd round
With Hills, is ſafe by that defence:
3 But thoſe much more, who fear the Lord,
By his ſurrounding Providence.

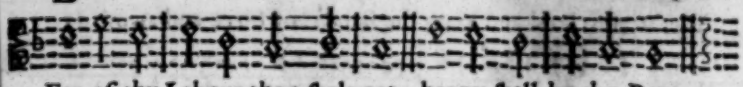
4 Be good, O righteous God, to thoſe,
Who juſt and righteous Works affect:
The Heart that Innocence doth love,
Let Truth and Innocence protect.

5 All thoſe that walk in wicked Ways,
The Lord will utterly deſtroy;
But thoſe that Truth and Juſtice love,
He'll crown with laſting Peace and Joy.

The 128 *Pſalm.* *London Old Tune.*



BLeſſed art thou that feareſt God, and walkeſt in his Ways,



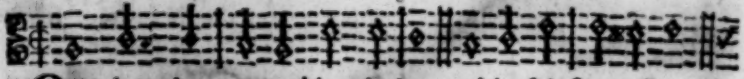
For of thy Labour thou ſhalt eat, happy ſhall be thy Days.

2 Like ſpreading Vines, thy Wife ſhall with
moſt lovely Fruit abound:
3 Thy Children like to Olive-Plants,
thy Table ſhall ſurround.

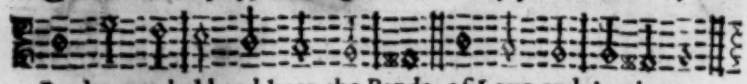
4 Thus bleſt art thou that feareſt God,
and he ſhall let thee ſee;
The promiſed Jeruſalem,
and her Felicity.

5 Thou ſhalt thy Childrens Children ſee,
to thy great Joys increaſe;
And likewiſe Grace on Iſrael,
Proſperity and Peace.

The 133d *Pſalm.* *Wincheſter Tune.*



OH! how hap--py a thing it is, and joyful for to ſee,



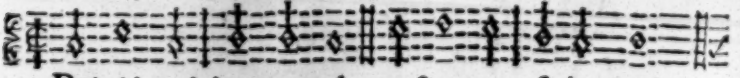
Brethren to hold and keep the Bands of Love and A-mi--ty.

2 Love's like the precious Ointment pour'd
Upon the High-Prieſt's Head;
Which firſt ran down his Face, and thence
upon his Robes are ſpread.

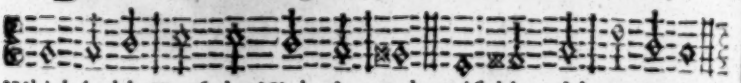
3 Love's like refreſhing Dew, which does
from Hermon's Top diſtil:
Or like the early Drops that fall
on Sion's fruitful Hill.

4 For God, the God of Love, to thoſe
whoſe Breaſts with Love abound;
Hath weighty Bleſſings promiſed,
with Life Eternal crown'd.

The 134th *Pſalm.* *Southwel Tune.*



BEhold and have regard, ye Servants of the Lord,



Which in his Houſe by Night do watch, praiſe him with one accord.

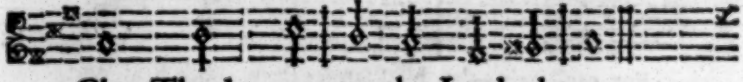
2 Lift up your Hands on high,
unto his holy Place:
And give the Lord his Praiſes due,
his Benefits embrace.

3 For why? the Lord who did
both Earth and Heaven frame,
Doth Sion bleſs, and will preſerve
for evermore the ſame.

Part of *Pſalm* 136. 1ſt Verſion. *Savoy Tune.*

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good;

His Mercy is for e---ver ſure:



Give Thanks un---to the Lord above;

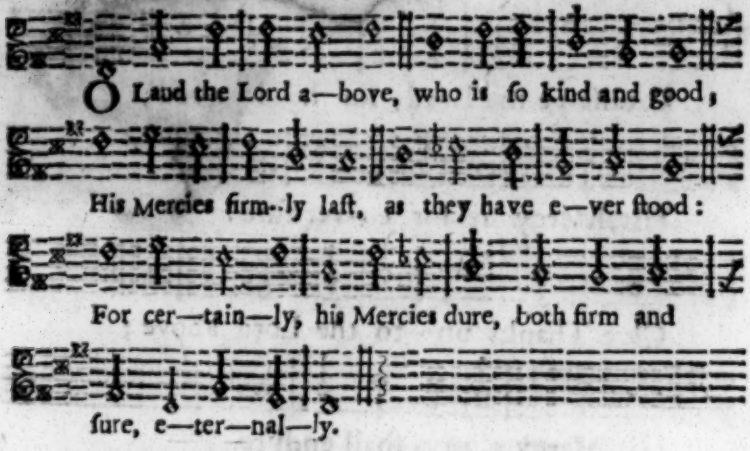
His Mercy always ſhall endure.

4 Great Works he does by's mighty Hand;
His Mercy is for ever ſure:
5 The Heavens were made by his command;
His Mercy always ſhall endure.

6 He ſpread the Ocean round the Land;
His Mercy is for ever ſure:
And made dry Ground 'bove Seas to ſtand;
His Mercy alway ſhall endure.

7, 8 He made the Sun to give us Light;
His Mercy is for ever ſure:
The Moon and Stars to rule the Night;
His Mercy always ſhall endure.

Part of *Pſal.* 136. 2d Verſion. *Clarenton Tune.*

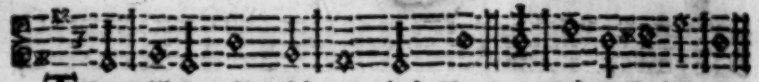


2, 3 To him, whoſe Might and Power
all other Gods obey;
Whom earthly Kings adore,
your chearful Praiſes pay;
For certainly, *&c.*

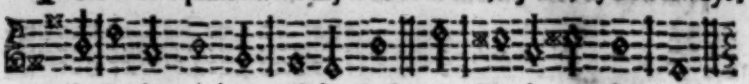
4, 5 By his Almighty Hand
moſt mighty Works are wrought:
The Heavens by his Command
were to perfection brought.
For certainly, *&c.*

6 He the out-ſtretched Earth,
above the Waters laid;
The Sun for Light, the Moon
and Stars for th' Night he made.
For certainly, *&c.*

Part of the 138th *Pſalm.* *Martyrs Tune.*



THee will I praiſe with my whole Heart, my Ld, my God always,



Ev'n in the preſence of the Gods, I will advance thy Praiſe.

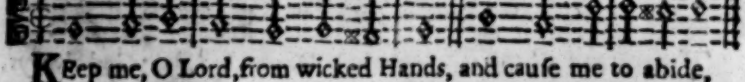
2 Towards thy holy Temple, I
will look and worſhip thee;
And praiſed in my thankful Mouth,
thy glorious Name ſhall be.

3 But chiefly for thy tender Love,
and Truth, I'll ſpread thy Fame:
For by thy Word thou over all
haſt magnify'd thy Name.

4 When e'er I call'd upon thee, Lord,
thou anſweredſt my cry:
And of thy tender Mercy, didſt
my Soul with Strength ſupply.

Part of the 140th *Pſalm.* *Peterborough Tune.*

Keep me, O Lord, from wicked Hands, and cauſe me to abide,



Free from the cruel Man, that would ſoon made my footſteps ſlide.

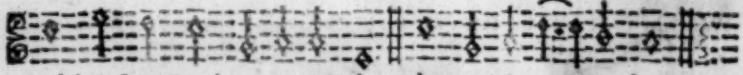
5 The Proud have laid a Snare for me,
and ſpread abroad their Net:
And in the Way that I ſhould go
their Traps for me have ſet.

6 But I will ſay unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone;
Hear me, O Lord, O hear that voice,
wherewith I make my moan.

7 O Lord, my God, thou only art
the Strength that ſaveſt me:
My Head in day of Battle hath
been covered ſtill by thee.

Part of the 141ſt *Pſalm.* *Coleſhil Tune.*

O Lord up-on thee do I call, Lord haſt thee un--to me;



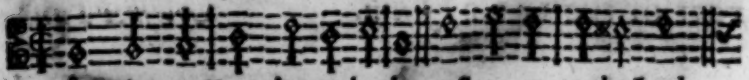
And hearken, Lord, unto my Voice, when I do cry to thee.

2 As Incenſe let my Prayer be
accepted in thine Eyes:
And the uplifting of my Hands,
as Evening Sacrifice.

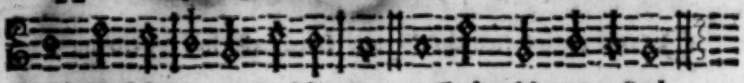
3 And to this End do thou, O Lord,
my Mouth from Folly keep:
And ſo watch o'er my Lips, that nought
amiſs from them may ſlip.

4 And not ſo only, but preſerve
with theſe, my Heart from Sin,
That through thy Grace no evil thoughts
may ever dwell therein.

Part of the 143d *Pſalm.* *Ely Tune.*



AWake, my Harp, let us begin a Song un--to the Lord:



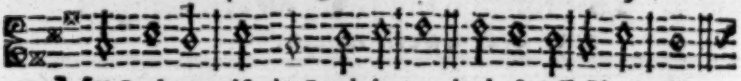
With Muſick let us ſend it up, to God, with one accord.

10 For he alone it is, that gives
Deliv'rance unto Kings:
And to his Servant David help
in midſt of Danger brings.

11 From Strangers he hath ſaved me,
whoſe Mouth is Vanity:
And whoſe Right-hand a Right-hand is
of Guile and Subtilty.

Bleſſing and Honour, Glory, Power,
by all in Earth and Heaven;
To him that ſits upon the Throne,
and to the Lamb be given.

Part of the 146th *Pſalm.* *Canterbury Tune.*



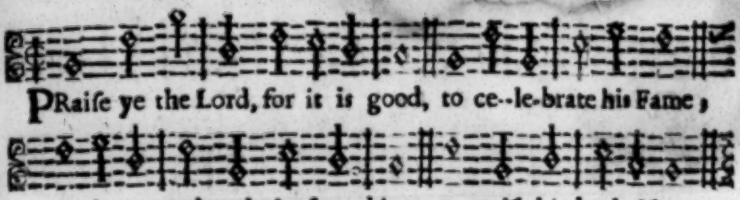
MY Soul to praiſe the Lord always thy beſt Affections raiſe,

While Breath doth laſt, my God ſhall be the ſubject of my Praiſe.

3 Upon the greateſt Princes let
no Man for Aid rely:
4 For when the Breath of Life departs
they cannot Help apply.

5 Then bleſſed ſure, thrice bleſt is he,
whom Jacob's God doth aid:
Whoſe well-built Hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is ſtay'd.

Part of the 147th *Pſalm.* *St. David's Tune.*

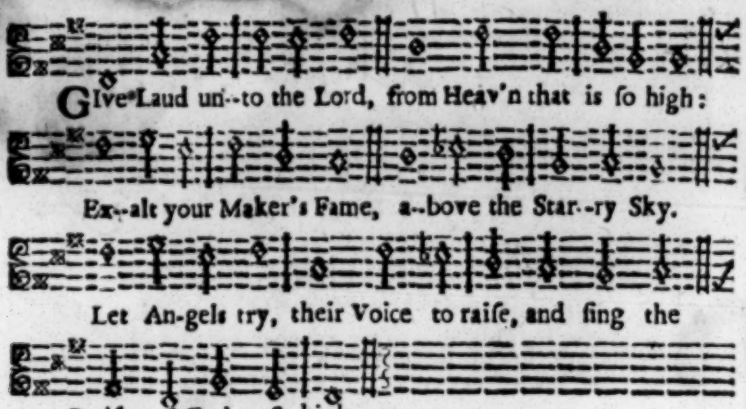


3 He gently heals the broken Hearts,
and all their Wounds doth cloſe;
4 He tells the Number of the Stars,
their ſeveral Names he knows.

5 Great is the Lord, and great his Power,
his Wiſdom hath no Bound:
6 The Meek he raiſeth, and throws down
the Wicked to the Ground.

7 Sing to the Lord with hearty Praiſe,
in God our Lord rejoyce;
Unto the Lord upon the Harp,
raiſe up your chearful Voice.

Part of the 148th *Pſalm.* *Clarenton Tune.*



3 Let the Moon that rules the Night,
and th' Sun that guides the Day;
Let the glittering Stars of Night,
to him their Homage pay.
4 Do ye no leſs
ye Heavens fair
5 and Clouds of th' Air,
His Laud expreſs.

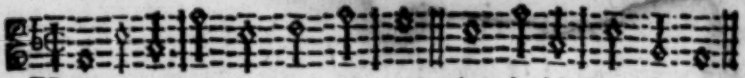
6 For by his Word they were
all formed, as we ſee;
At his Voice did appear
all things in their degree:

Which he ſet faſt
from Changes free,
by his degree
Always to laſt.

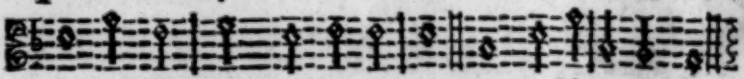
7 On Earth, let Dragons fierce
to God their Homage pay:
Let Fiſhes praiſe the Lord
that ſwim in th'mighty Sea,

Him magnifie,
Fire, Ice, Hail, Snow,
& Storms that blow
At his decree.

The 150th *Pſalm.* *London New Tune.*



Yield unto God your chearful Praiſe, where he his Grace beſtows;



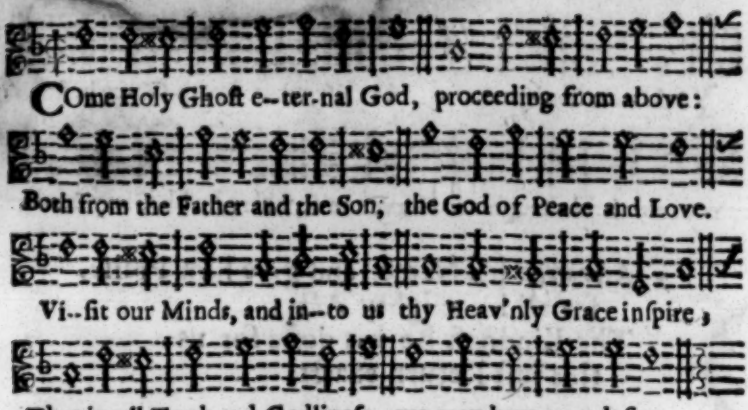
Your thankful thoughts to Heaven raiſe, where he his Glory ſhews.

2 Advance his Name, and give him Praiſe,
for all his mighty Acts;
The Kindneſs he has done for us
this juſt Return exacts.

3 Praiſe him with Lute and Harp, praiſe him
with Trumpets warlike Voice;
4, 5 Praiſe him with Symbols, and him praiſe
with Pſalteries gentle Voice.

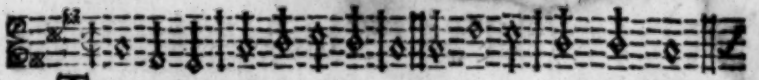
6 Since all to our Creator owe
the Breath by which they live;
Let every thing that breaths, to him
their chearful Praiſes give.

Part of the *Veni Creator*. *Proper Tune.*



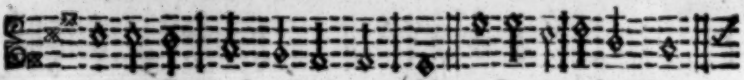
Thou art the very Comforter
in all Woe and Diſtreſs:
The Heavenly Gift of God moſt High,
which no Tongue can expreſs.
The Fountain and the lively Spring
of Joy celeſtial:
The Fire ſo bright and Love ſo clear,
the Unction ſpiritual.

Part of the *Benedictus.* *Proper Tune.*

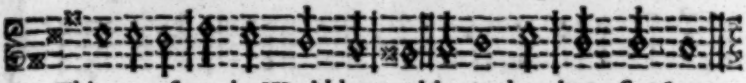


THE on-ly Lord of If--ra--el for e--ver-more be bleſt;

Who came from Heav'n to viſit us, and all our Bonds releas'd.



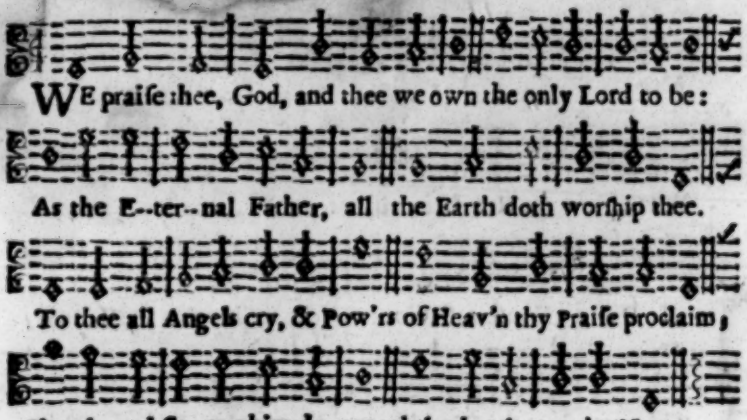
In David's Houſe a Saviour rais'd, to ſit upon the Throne.



This ever ſince the World began his prophets have foreſhewn;

That he would ſave us from the Hand
of all that did us hate:
The Mercy to perform, for which
our Fathers long did wait.
Remembring all his Truth engag'd
by a holy Covenant;
His ſolemn Oath to Abraham ſworn,
his Grace, that he would grant.

Part of the *Te Deum.* *Proper Tune.*



Lord God of Hoſts, in all the World,
thou art a mighty Lord;
Through Heaven and Earth thy Majeſty
and Glory's ſpread abroad.
Th' Apoſtle's glorious Company
yield Praiſes unto thee:
The Prophets goodly Fellowſhip
praiſe thee continually.

The noble and victorious Hoſt
of Martyrs ſound thy Praiſe:
The holy Church through all the World
acknowledge thee always.
Giving all Adoration
to Chriſt thine only Son;
And to the Holy Ghoſt, from whom
our Hopes and Comforts come.

Gloria Patri's.

To the *Common Tunes.*

TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
immortal Glory be:
As was at firſt, is now, and ſhall
be to Eternity.

To *Savoy Tune.*

TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
Immortal Praiſe and Glory be:
As was at firſt, is now, and ſhall
Continue to Eternity.

To *Southwel Tune.*

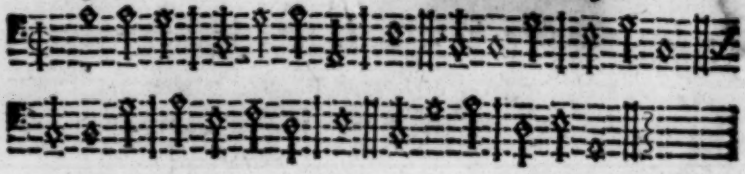
TO Father, Son and Spirit,
immortal Glory be:
As was at firſt, is now, and ſhall
be to Eternity.

Pſalms to be Sung every Quarter of the Year.

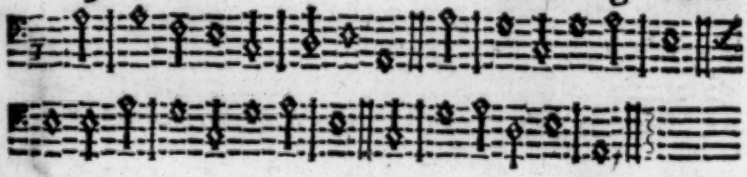
	Morning Prayer.		Evening Prayer.	
Sundays	1ſt *Pſalm.*	2d *Pſalm.*	1ſt *Pſalm.*	2d *Pſalm.*
1	117	1 39, 2d part.	16, 42, 57, 128.	18 103, 2d part.
2	4	15 39	37 or 140.	119, 1ſt part.
3	43	100	6	113
4	25	8 103, 4th part.	47 150	112
5	146	84, 96, 133.	97	119, 2d part.
6	40	67 25, 2d part.	2 36	81 34, 3d part.
7	34	19 4, 2d part.	9 34, 2d part.	136, 2d Verſion
8	24	141	103 39, 2d part.	*Te Deum.*
9	134	106 147	31, 2d Verſion. 90	84, 2d part.
10	107	108 138	23 105	*Benedictus.*
11	95	33 136, 1ſt Verſion	98 21	51, 1ſt Verſion 125
12	19 3d part	28	19, 2d part. 143	*Veni Creator.*
13	34	92 118	51, 1ſt Verſion	148
Chriſtm. day	117	8	118	*Benedictus.*
Eaſter-day.	107	16	2	*Te Deum.*
Whit-Sunday.	134	57	150	*Veni Creator.*
Funeral Sermons,	39,	103, 3d part.	90,	19, 3d part.

The BASS of the foregoing *Tunes*.

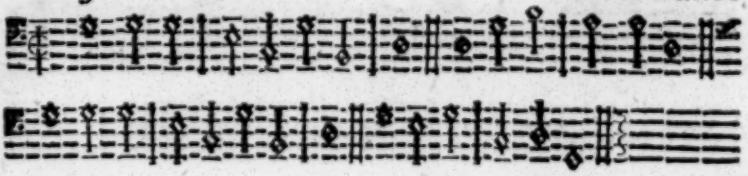
Baſs. *Coleſhil Tune.*



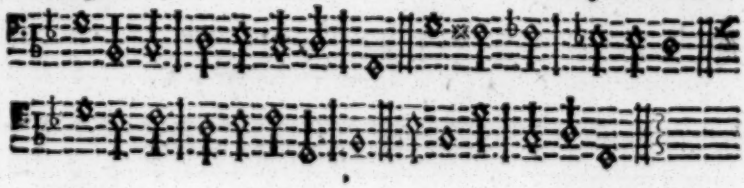
Baſs. *Cambridge Tune.*



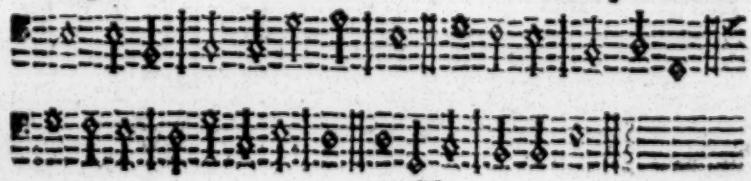
Baſs. *York Tune.*



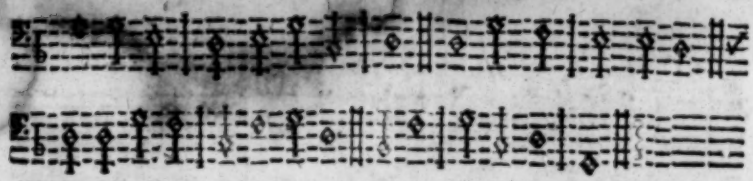
Baſs. *Briſtol Tune.*



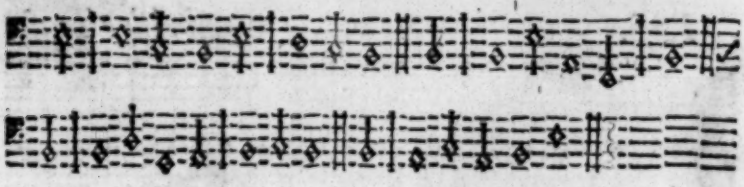
Baſs. *St. Mary's Tune.*



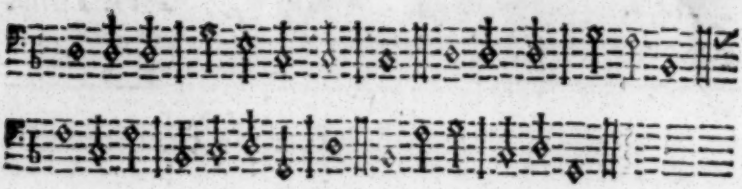
Baſs. *Litchfield Old Tune.*



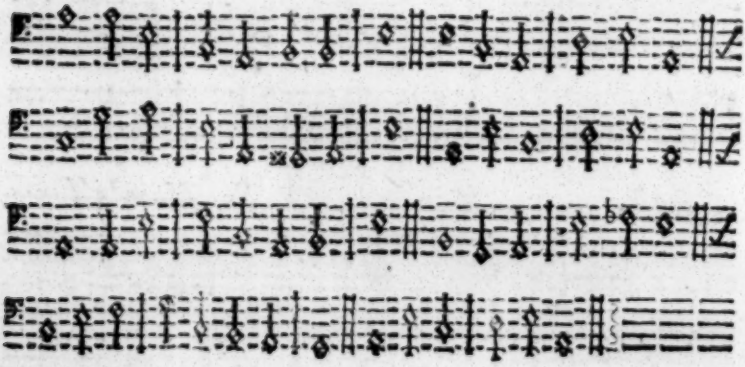
Baſs. *Martyrs Tune.*



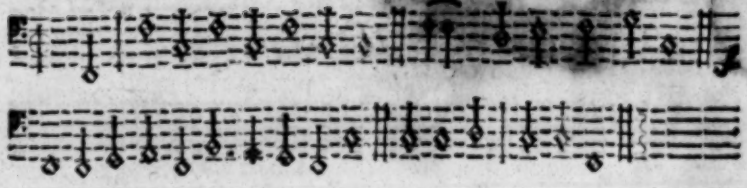
London Old Tune.



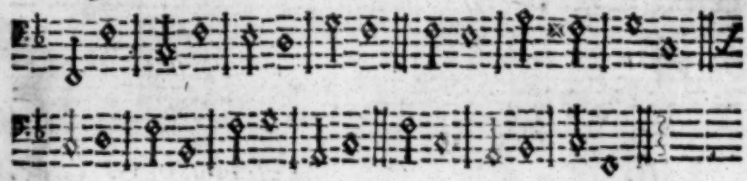
Baſs. *Wallingford Tune.*



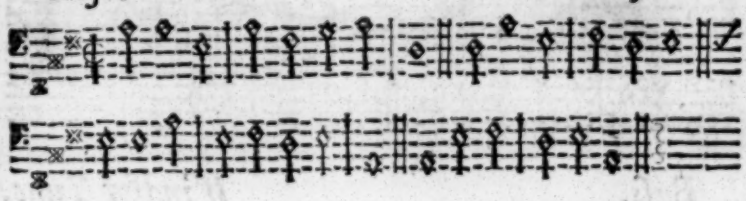
Baſs. *Ely Tune.*



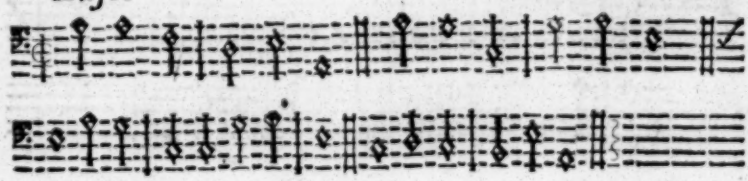
Baſs. *Namure Tune.*



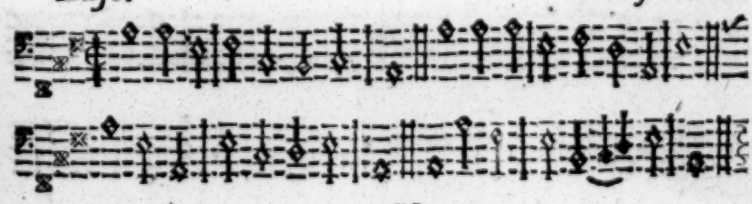
Baſs. *Canterbury Tune.*



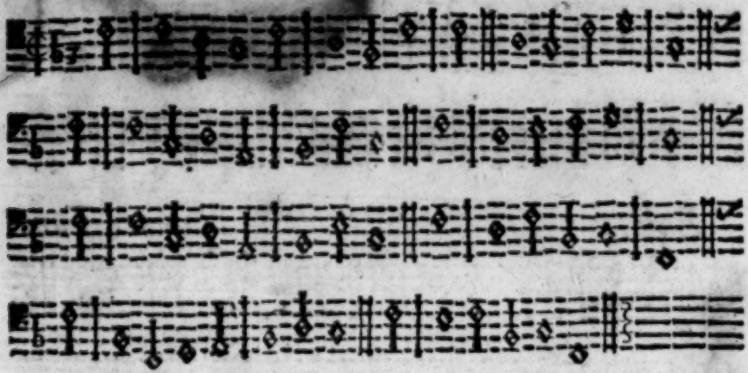
Baſs. *Southwel Tune.*



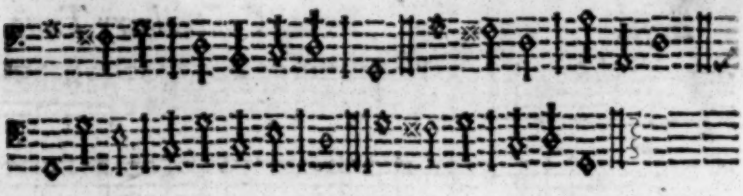
Baſs. *Savoy Tune.*



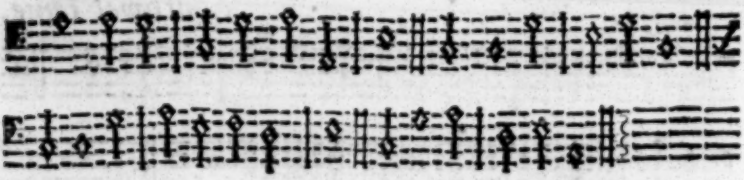
Baſs. *Abingdon Tune.*



Baſs. *Peterborough Tune.*

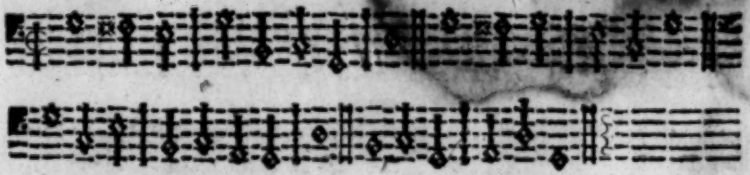


Baſs. *Windſor Tune.*

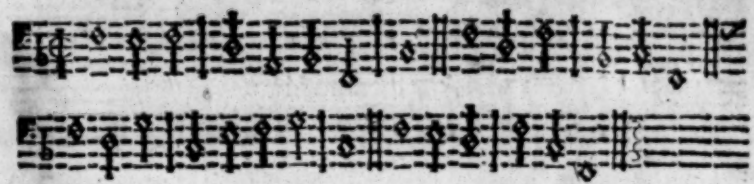


Baſs. *Weſtminſter Tune.*

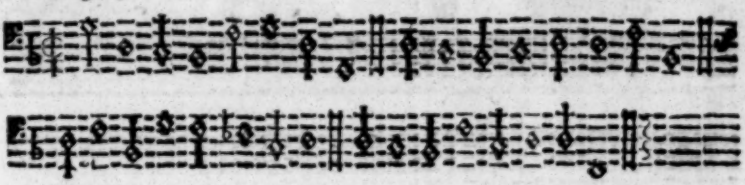
Baſs. *St. David's Tune.*



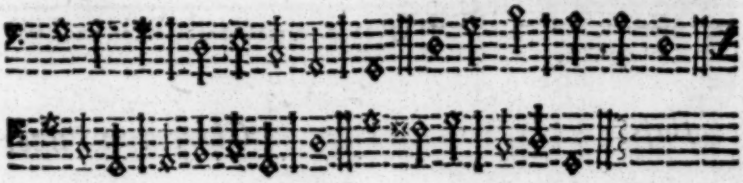
Baſs. *London New Tune.*



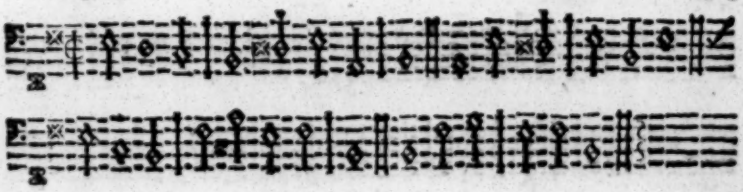
Baſs. *French Tenor.*

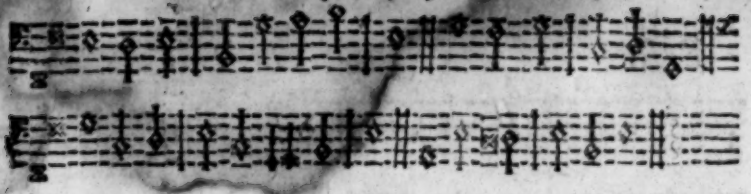


Baſs. *Wincheſter Tune.*

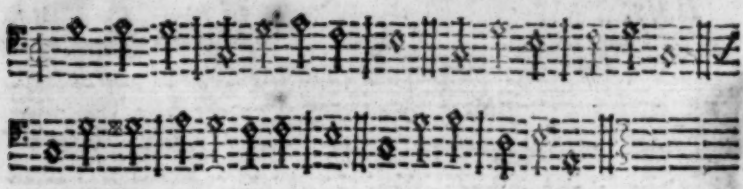


Baſs. *Rochel Tune.*

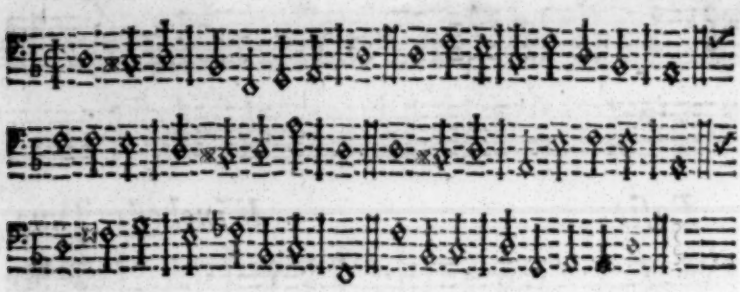




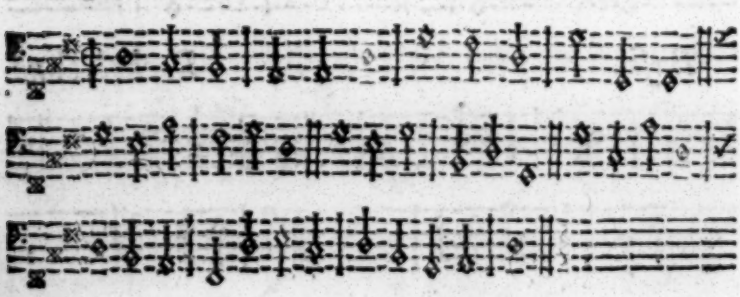
Baſs. *Litchfield New Tune.*



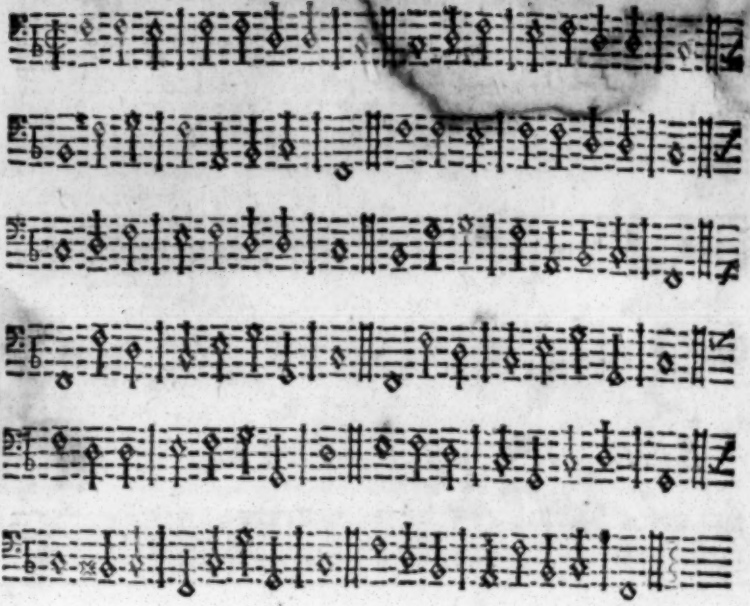
Baſs. *Cheſter Tune.*



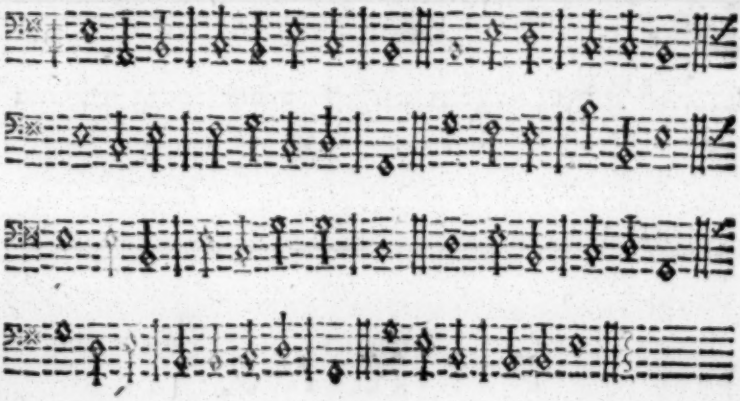
Baſs. *Clarenton Tune.*



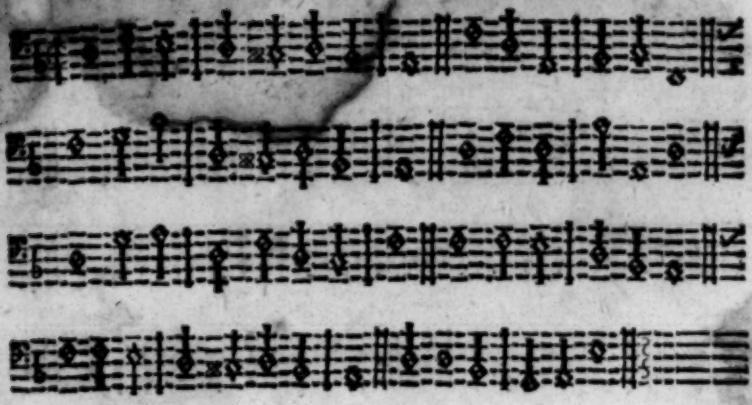
Baſs Stepney Tune.



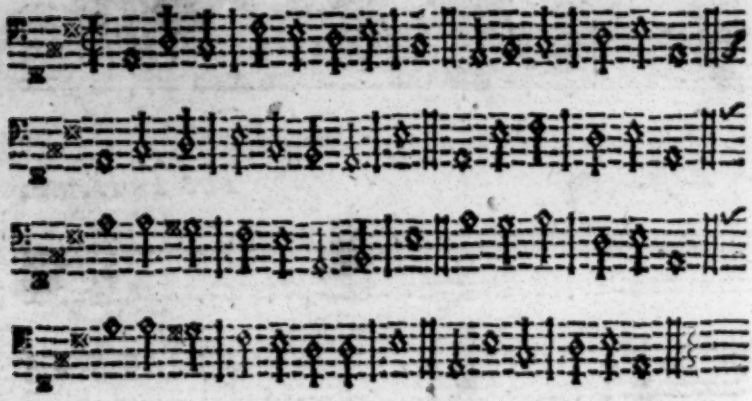
Baſs. The Te Deum.



Baſs. The Veni Creator.



Baſs. The Benedictus.



FINIS.